

MEMOIRS

OF THE

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British FLEETS and SQUADRONS
IN THE
MEDITERRANEAN,
Anno 1708 and 1709.

Wherein an Account is given
Of the Reduction of *Sardignia*, *Minorca*, the
late Sieges of *Port Maon*, *Alicant* and
Denia.

With Descriptions
Of the most unfrequented Places touch'd by the
Fleets, of the Court of *Barcelona*, their Maje-
sties residing in it, and of our Neighbouring
Royal Allies their Majesties of *Portugal*.

To which is Annex'd,
A Cursory View of *Naples*, the Curiosities near *Baia*,
and Cardinal *Grimani's* Reception of the Officers be-
longing to the *British* Fleet.

By the Rev^d. Mr. NATHANIEL TAUBMAN,
Chaplain in the *Royal Navy*

Maximis igitur in Malis hoc tantum Boni asse-
quuti videmur, ut ea litteris Mandaremus quae
nec satis erant nota Nostris, & erant cognitione
Dignissima M. T. C. de Off. Lib. 2. p. 1.

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Sun against *St. Dunstan's Church*, *Fleet-street*. 1710.

MEMOIRS

OF THE

BRITISH FLEETS AND SQUADRONS

IN THE

MEDITERRANEAN

FROM 1708 AND 1709.

Written on Account of the late Sieges of the Reduction of the Islands of Minorca and Sicily.



Of the most interesting and important events of the war, and the conduct of the British Fleet, under the command of the late Admiral Byng, in the Mediterranean Sea.

To which is added, A General View of the State of the British Fleet, and of the Operations of the British Army, in the Mediterranean Sea, from the year 1708 to 1709.

By the Hon. Mr. Nathaniel A. Ashurst, Captain in the Royal Navy.

Printed by M. D. B. in the Strand, near the Theatre Royal, in the Year 1710.

LONDON: Printed by M. D. B. in the Strand, near the Theatre Royal, in the Year 1710.

T O T H E
Right Honourable
E D W A R D
Earl of O R F O R D.

Viscount Barfleur, Baron Shingey, President of the Lords Commissioners, for executing the Office of Lord High-Admiral of Great-Brittain, and one of the Lords of Her Majesty's most Honorable Privy Council.

My Lord,
Amongst the Numbers
of those whose Experience gives them a
grateful Sense of their re-
spective

A 2

spective Happiness in a well regulated Navy, and many indulgent Encouragements under Your Lordships Presidence at the Honourable Board, Commission'd for executing the Office of Lord-High-Admiral of *Great-Brittain*, permit the Author of the following Sheets to express in Publick some Testimony of Gratitude for his Fortunate share therein.

Suppression of Vice, Immorality and Prophaness, Strict Discipline, Exact Pay, and just Distribution of Prizes are Qualifications that Your
Lord-

Lordship successfully promotes in that Part of her Majesty's Service, to which Your Lordship has long been a Glorious Ornament; the Consequence of which we find to be a brave and faithful Discharge of their Duties both by Officers and Men, and an unreserv'd Submission to Her Majesty's Royal Will.

But the Curious may be apt to imagine some more moving Reason for my Address than the publishing of Truths so noted and approv'd, they are not much mistaken in their Sentiments,
the

the bare Prospect of Your Lordship's Patronage is an Argument of Great Moment with me, being sensible that Your Honourable and Noble Name prefix'd, advances any Trifle attending it to a mighty Value, thus the Character of Antiquity, and the Monarch's Face prefers the rusty Medal to a Prince's Cabinet,

I must allow this Advantage very engaging to Young Diffident Authors, yet am at present influenc'd by another inducement, Duty confirms my weak Efforts, and every Faculty of my Soul to Your Lordship's Service and Honour

Honour, and that of the Honourable Board; if the Memoirs of *British Fleets* and *Squadrons* can add in the minutest Article to either, or give the least easie amusement when retir'd from the Nations weighty Affairs, then I have done, what I held my self oblig'd to attempt.

That Your Lordship may *long continue* in your present Noble Station, and that your Consummate Judgment may be crown'd with such success at the Quiet and undisturb'd Board, as Your Valour was in the Dreadful and Military part of your Command at Sea,

x *The Epistle, &c.*

Sea, is the earnest desire of every Subject devoted to the Nations Interest, and of Him in particular, whose Honour it is to Subscribe himself

May it please Your Lordship,

Your Lordships most Dutiful,

Most Obedient and Humble Servant

NATH. TAUBMAN.



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THE
PREFACE.

THE following Sheets were compos'd in some of those leisure Hours, that Persons of my Function at Sea could well spare to other People: In my first Intentions, I had Regard only to my own private Entertainment; but the Subject being an Affair of the most Publick Nature, is now submitted to Publick Use and Censure.

*In the Disposition of Cruising Ships and their Success, I have endeavour'd to be nicely exact, and believe
the*

The Preface.

the same Justice done to the British Troops that serv'd on Shore in Conjunction with the Fleet, having been on the spot during the Time of the particular Services, and Conversant with the Officers of Distinction.

What is offer'd in reference to the Royal Persons mention'd, is intended to alter the mean Thoughts and unworthy Aspersions of those Gentlemen, who in common Conversation basely follow Vulgar Insolence, and treat Foreign Majesty with unjust Calumny, ungenerous Contempt, and Imputation of Failures, where there is infinitely more Personal Merit than Fortune favours their vainest Vilifiers with.

The Description of Places in Barbary, Representation of the Government, and Method of living amongst the Natives, is recommended to Seafaring

The Preface.

faring People, and Passengers expos'd to Moorish Corsairs; if it prepares them against Moreskoe Delusions, or confirms them in a Natural Affection for their own Nations, and Constancy in their Faith, so that I prove instrumental in saving one poor Soul, I may esteem the Memoirs a happy Work, usefully publish'd, and conclude a valuable Compensation made, were every other Paragraph sullied with Impertinence.

That Part relating to Naples, is the only Account of City and People given by any British Subject, since their Deliverance from the Duke of Anjou's Usurpation; in pointing directly to the obscure spots of Earth, Sacred for the Magnificence of Structures once Triumphant on them, and for the Memory of Transactions perform'd on them by the World's Masters and Worthies of both Sexes,
many

The Preface.

many Centuries in Eternal Repose, The *Sieur* Bulifons, who has been a common Guide to Strangers, was the same to me: The rest is the History of last Years Occurrences and Observation.

As to the *Stile* throughout the whole Composure, something of Care was taken that it might suit in the several Parts of it the different Taste according to the different Circumstances of the Readers, who expect to be oblig'd in their peculiar Terms and Dialects.

And for those who Regard the Cruising Journals, a new Chart of the Mediterranean Coasts at that Time touch'd by our Fleets and Squadrons, is curiously Engraven on a Copper Plate.



The Reader is desired to send the
Name of the Piece



The Reader is desired to correct the
Errata's of the Press.

PAGE 11. Line 3. for *Hartwell* read *Hartnell*. p. 6. l. 31. after *Pleasure* dele ; p. 15. l. 21. after *Ships* dele ; p. 16. l. 12. after *Debit* dele and p. 39. l. 4. after *met* dele with p. 44. l. 13. read *Station* p. 76. l. 30. from *r.* form. p. 80. l. 6. as *r.* so. p. 84. l. 22. King *r.* Kings. p. 87. l. 8. were *r.* wear. p. 104. l. 1. after *regret* dele ; p. 112. l. 18. after *have* dele been. p. 124. *Palace* read *Place*. p. 120. *amœnis* read *amœnis*.

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MEMOIRS

OF *British* FLEETS and SQUADRONS IN THE MEDITERRANEAN,

For the Years 1708 and 1709.

HER Majesty thought fit at the
Auspicious Commencement of Her
Reign, to encourage the Sea-Ser-
vice, by favouring it with Her
Royal Consort's Protection; and upon all
occasions, ever since continues Her own
immediate Indulgence towards it; thereby
rendring such a necessary manner of Life;
not only more acceptable to the Persons
engaged in it, but more attractive to o-
thers unacquainted with it. And to incite
her Officers Vigilance and Resolution in
the Discharge of their respective Duties,
she most graciously granted to the Captors

of Prizes the sole Right and Interest of such Ships, as they might happily take without being in the least subject to the Insults of a Prize-Office.

The Captains of light Ships upon this inducement began to be more solicitous for Cruising than formerly, finding that they were likely to enjoy the fruits of their Labour, and Price of their Blood themselves, which before they saw given to Interested Men, whose Limbs lay safe in a warm Bed, from whence they could boldly bid defiance to French Balls and a Chirurgeon.

The Act of Parliament and gracious Proclamation that confirm'd this generous Grant, came out in *May, 1708*. The Honourable Sir *John Leake* at that time having the chief Command of the *British-Fleet*, with Orders for the *Mediterranean*, to revive, if possible, the drooping Party of King *Charles III.* quite dejected by the Tragedy acted at *Almanza*.

My intention in this place is to inform the World how they succeeded, by giving an impartial account of what the Fleet conjunctly, Squadrons separately, or Ships singly acted in the *Mediterranean*, from the Year 1708, to the present Instant: And this I undertake out of Gratitude to the Sea-Service, in which I have experienc'd Fidelity and Bravery, beyond what the
World

World is pleas'd to represent, and out of Justice to that part of our Constitution which the Town Censures with such unbecoming^d freedom, my weak efforts being humbly address'd to those worthy Patriots, who labour for the publick Good, that they might have one transient view of the Advantages accruing to the Nation from their Expences in these remote Places, not in the least recommending my self to the Favour of particular Persons, or engaging in Party-Causes: And in this account my regard to Truth, and the Solemnity of publick Writings prompted me to rely no further on my own Remarks or Memory, than as they concurr'd with other Peoples Journals; to which I have subscrib'd an implicit Faith.

The honourable Sir *John Leake*, having landed the Regiments of *Barrymore* and *Paston*, at *Lisbon*, March the 27th. 1708, applied himself with extream diligence to the refitting of his Fleet, and the hiring of Vessels for the Transport-Service, which their Agent cou'd not do without Sir *John's* Countenance and Application. By the Fleets lying in *Lisbon* River, the common Cause had this Advantage, that the *Portuguese* Court began to appear with more Resolution in raising their Recruits and Prosecution of the War on their side than they did during the Winter, the Fleet be-

ing regarded by them as their Sacred Palladium, or surest Bulwark against the *Castilian's* Progress, which *Lisbon* had reason to dread by the Loss of *Cividad Rodrigo*, and other Places on their Frontiers.

The Fleet having thus influenc'd Affairs here they prepared for further Service; in the mean time the *Burford* and *Nassau*, Captains, *Evans* and *Strickland*, Commanders, were detach'd from the rest, *April* the 8th. for *Gibraltar*, the latter having the *Morocco* Ambassador, *Cardenas*, on board bound for that Place, Her Majesty not granting his Passage to *Tangier*, 'till Her Ambassador Captain *De la Val*, was restor'd, in whose Person the *Moors* with Savage Brutality had violated the Laws of Nations; these two Ships discharging themselves of this Duty, proceeded to comply with the other part of their Orders, which was to Cruise off *Gibraltar*, the Success that attended their Care, being a Ship reputed worth Twenty Five Thousand Pound, that fell to the *Nassau's* Lot.

By this time the Grand Fleet advanced under the Command of Sir *John Leake*, Sir *John Norris*, and Sir *Edward Whitaker*, in Conjunction with the *Dutch*, under the Command of the Baron *Wassenaer*; having left the Bay of *Wares*, *April* the 27th. 1708, the *British* and *Dutch* Fleets with
Transf-

Transports and Store-Ships, consisted of an Hundred and six Sail; in our Voyage to *Gibraltar*, only one Stranger appear'd, to which the *Dunkirk* in vain gave chase. And if the Fleet had done nothing as to Military Exploits against the Enemy, yet their Transporting Officers to their Commands, and Convoying Money to the Troops, is a Service without which War must cease; the Commanders however were not so easily satisfied, but exerted themselves with the utmost Care and Judgment to extirpate the Enemy, which they found more likely to be done by Cruisers than by the whole Fleet conjunctly, not expecting a body from the *French* proper to meet them, their Courage being baulk'd by the famous Battle of *Malaga*, in the Year 1704, most of their Capital Ships disabled at that time, and the rest sunk in the Duke of *Savoy's* and Sir *Cloudsley Shovel's* late attempt on *Toulon*.

Therefore the *Defiance*, *Northumberland*, and *Dunkirk*, Captains, *Kirkton*, *Roffey*, and the Honourable *Algernon Grevill* Commanders, were appointed April the 5th. to land Money at *Alicant* and *Barcelona*, and favour'd with the advantage of cruising in their way; yet from the *Streight's*-Mouth to their first Port they saw but Three Sail, to which they gave a fruitless

Chafe; at *Alicant* they landed their Money. In their Passage from whence, *May* the 10th. they discover a Fleet, bearing S. by E. off them, which they judged to be Sir *John Leake's*, therefore prosecuted their Voyage to *Barcelona*. Here they are join'd the next Noon by the *Sorlings*, Captain *Jackson* Commander, and soon after by the *Faulcon* Pink under Lieutenant *Jennings's* Command, his Captain being dead, with a Prize of Twenty four Guns, reputed worth Ten Thousand Pounds that engag'd him several Hours.

Captain *Jackson* repair'd on board of the *Commadore*, to whom he imparted his having fallen in that Morning with a Fleet to the Eastward which he made so perfectly well, that on Forfeiture of his Life he affirm'd them to be *French*; the *Commadore* concluded this to be the Fleet seen by his Squadron the Day before, which induced him to resolve on immediate Service, with whom the other Captains concurr'd after a short Council of War, the *Sorlings* joyning in the Number, towards the Evening, *May* the 11th. the Four Sail weigh'd, and by Ten the next Morning found Captain *Jackson's* Information true, the sight gave impatience to their Resolutions, and the nearer they approach'd with Pleasure, perceived the whole Body of that Fleet to consist of
Tartans

Tartans convoy'd by four *French* Men of War, the *Tartans* were about Eighty two loaden with Corn and Ammunition for the *French* Troops in *Valencia*, the Convoy observing the *British* Squadron's motion made a Signal for their *Tartans* to bear away, at the same time presenting themselves with seeming Gallantry, and all the usual preludes of an intended Engagement; our Commadore in answer to this makes his Signal for a Line of Battle, the *Dunkirk* being almost up with the *French* Commadore, fell off in Obedience to the Signal, the *French* judging the Care of such a Regular Reception might prove fatal to them, tack'd about and put before the Wind, the *British* as eagerly pursu'd for several Hours, but the Wind dying, the Enemy being light Ships, and Night obscuring them by the help of Oars they escap'd, making the best of their way to *Toulon*, where they represented this Action with their natural Vanity and Gasconades, and transmitted it in the same Stile to *Genoa*.

But the *French* Court and Army in *Valencia* had very little reason to value themselves on this Encounter, since the above-mention'd Cruisers took Ten of the *Tartans* before Eight a Clock the next Morning, and were instrumental in forcing the whole Fleet down on Sir *John Leake*, then

advancing from the Westward, whose Fleet at that time spread over such a large tract of Water that very few of the *Tartans* got to *Peniscola* where they were bound; Sixteen fell to the *Cambridge's* share Captain *Swanton* Commander, Six to the *Ranelagh* on board of which was the Honourable Sir *John Norris*, other Ships had their Proportion, destroying in all Seventy Six; most of them were loaden with Corn, having Saddles in their Cabbins, and other Accoutrements for their Army.

What advantage this fortunate accident afforded the publick affairs, King *Charles's* Court, and our Officers in *Catalonia* are very sensible of; they found the *French* Violence languish for want of Corn, though their Forces were almost double the Number to the Confederates, and their Threats against *Tarragona* declin'd with their disappointment; but on the other side our Army by this Booty was encourag'd to keep the Field, and the *Catalans* in general more engag'd to the *Austrian* Interest.

The Grand Fleet having conducted their Prizes, May the 15th to *Barcelona*, the King receiv'd the Admirals with all Testimonies of Esteem; the Officers from his Majesty waited on them with Coaches for their Accommodation, Soldiers and Citizens, Foreigners and Natives attending

ing them to the Palace, before whose Front a Batallion of Foot Guards was drawn out to do them the highest Honour, the complicated Crowd echoing these Notes of their Affectionate Sentiments to our Queen and Nation, *Viva el Reyna Anna*: They are introduc'd by the Prince of *Liechtenstein*, the *Conde D'Oropesca*, a Grandee of the first Rank in *Spain*, the Counts *Galves*, *Kolonitz*, and *Zinzindorf* to their grateful Monarch, where they found a Magnificent appearance of Foreign Ministers and other Nobility, each expressing their utmost respects to such honourable and necessary Guests, the Marquis *De Trevies* Ambassador for *Savoy*, being one of the first in that number.

His Catholick Majesty and *British* Flag-Officers, having consulted on the next Service for the Fleet, many Affairs of great Consequence were propos'd; what their Inclination and Judgment determin'd to be first undertaken was a Voyage to *Italy* for the Transportation of *German* Troops from thence to *Catalonia*, and for the Convoying the Beauty of *Germany* and Flower of her own extensive Empire, the Princess *Sophia*, *Elizabeth* of *Wolfenbuttle*, Queen of *Spain*, to the longing expectations of her Subjects, and impatient Love of her Royal Consort.

The Noblemen to whom the King committed the Care of his Beauteous Bride on shore, were the Young Prince of *Liechtenstein*, the *Conde D' Oropesca*, the Counts *Galves* and *Kolonitz*, with these the Fleet departs from *Barcelona*, May the 10th Anchoring in *Vado-Bay* the 29th of the same Month, where they remain'd to the 4th of *July*, before her Majesty and Troops could be Embark'd.

In the mean time the Admiral dispos'd of the few Ships he could spare out of the main body to the best advantage; at *Barcelona* the *Cambridge* was left to guard that Port from Insults, till reliev'd by some other Ships of less Consequence, and to take care of all the Prizes in which her interest was considerable.

The *Defyance* and *Dunkirk* were sent to *Genoa*, with Orders for Cruising in their way.

The *Fowey Pink*, Captain *Lestock* Commander, and *Faulcon-Prize* soon follow'd to the same place.

From whence, May the Thirtieth, at Four in the Morning the *Fowey* cruis'd to the Westward.

June the 10th, the *Pool*, Captain *Wallpole* Commander, came into the Fleet at *Vado* from Cruising.

On the 19th the *Milford*, Captain *Stanhope*, Brother to the General, Commander, came

came to the same Station, and from the same Service,

And on the 26th *Ditto*, the *Restauration*, Captain *Hartwell* Commander, with four *British* and two *Dutch* Men of War, arrived from *Leghorn*, with Transports, which the Admiral was oblig'd to hire there, not finding a sufficient number in *Genoa*.

But with all these various Cruises and so many different Traverses made no *French* Ship appear'd; however the worthy Patriots of the Nation may see that the *Diligence* of the Flagg-Officers was not the less, nor should it be accounted so, because employ'd on a barren Subject. A Reflection on the Old Philosophical Axiom, *Ex nihilo nil fit*, will prevent any censure of this nature.

At *Vado*, his Excellence the Flag was very active in hastning the Embarcation of the Troops, and appointed Captain *Billingsly* of the *Le Firme*, and Captain *Smith* of the *Essex* to undertake that Affair as their particular Duties.

The Troops embarqu'd, were a Regiment of Foot consisting of Seventeen Companies, an Hundred Men in each Company, commanded by the General Count *Guido Staremborg*, and two brave Regiments of Dragoons, one rais'd by a Prince of her Catholick Majesty's Family.
In

In these Regiments were many *Irish* Gentlemen dispersed and advanc'd to honourable Posts from the meanest Circumstances, without any other Personal Interest than their Merit; by which means two other Regiments of *Germans* some few Months before transported from *Final*, happen'd to be commanded by Gentlemen of *Ireland*, who were Count *Taaf* and Colonel *Odwyer*.

July the 30th, Sir *Thomas Hardy* receiv'd his Royal Passenger on Board at *Genoa*, for which purpose the *Albemarle* was sent there, the Admiral in Chief having hoisted his Flag on Board the *Cornwall* in *Vado*, till the *Albemarle's* return. So soon as Her Majesty was on Board, in imitation of the *Albemarle*, both *British* Ships and those of the *Republick* express'd their Joy by firing Twenty One Guns, as the Admiral himself did at *Vado* again with the like number, whose Example the whole Fleet follow'd.

July the 3d, the Fleet departed from *Vado*; on the same Day the Admiral sent from thence the *Pool* and *Faulcon* to the Eastward.

The next Day about Eight in the Morning, the Fleet appear'd before *Final*, that Town saluting its Queen or Marchioness with Seventy Eight Guns.

In

In our Voyage the Admiral with all his Cruisers found it very difficult to keep the Transports together, especially the *Genoese*, one of whose Vessels with 40 Horses on Board, and a proportionable number of Men, was carried into *Port Mahon* as a present to the *French*, the *Germans* innocently thanking God for so safe and quick an Arrival into their supposed *Barcelona Road*.

The rest of the Fleet proceeded happily to *Mataros Bay*, where *July* the 14th in the little Town denominating the Bay, they landed their Illustrious Charge, each Ship saluting her with Seventeen Guns.

Having brought her as far as the Fleet is concern'd in the Affair, we must leave the Prosecution of her Journey to a more proper place, which for the Entertainment of Readers not very Curious about Naval Transactions shall be inserted in an annex'd Memoir, together with it her Reception at *Genoa*, *Mataros* and *Barcelona*, Description of the Court at *Barcelona*, and Characters of both their Majesties; to which such Readers are refer'd, and for others the Relation of Naval Proceedings assum'd.

While the Fleet attended the Queen in *Mataros Road*, Sir *Edward Whitaker* was detach'd with his Squadron and Transports to land the Forces at *Barcelona*, *July* the
15th

15th, from which Place on the same Day the Men of War left to Guard that Port joyn'd us, which were the *Lancaster*, *Cambridge* and *Sterling Castle*. On the 16th, the whole Fleet follow'd Sir *Edward*, where they found such diligence exerted, that all the Horse Bag and Baggage were landed.

The Ships now water and fit themselves for another Expedition, of which various were our Sentiments, because the Transports took in Soldiers at *Barcelona*, and 3 Men of War at *Tarragona* did the same, (*viz.*) the *Restoration*, *Essex* and *Dunkirk*, which Ships found the *Nassau* and *Milford* riding in that Road, who sail'd from them *July* the 21st about Twelve at Night.

Within a few Hours they were follow'd by the *Restoration's* Squadron.

And their Station at *Tarragona* the same Night was supply'd by the *Lancaster* and *Fowey*.

The Reader may observe the Admiral's particular Care for the security of this Coast, and the annoyance of the Enemy by relieving Squadrons with such exact regularity, and by such frequent traverses upon different Occasions; yet all this time no Prize has crown'd his Labour, tho' in our Channel the Enemy with less Judgment and Application give our Merchants sufficient uneasiness; the reason is visible to unpre-

prejudic'd Judges, since we employ two hundred Vessels abroad upon Merchants accounts where the *French* send a single one.

July Sunday the 25th, the Fleet departed from *Barcelona*, leaving the *Elizabeth*, *Sterling-Castle*, *Milford*, two *Dutch Men of War* and *Transports* in the Road attending on *Soldiers* not yet imbark'd; but as the Fleet mov'd slowly on, we found by their bearing that they intended for *Sardignia*.

The *Dunkirk* advanc'd before them cruising on her way and off the Island, where she arriv'd the 30th.

The next Day was joyn'd by the *Defiance*, *Northumberland* and *Nassau*, all finding a clear Sea and Coast.

August the 1st, Sir *John Leake* appear'd, out of whose Fleet the *Cornwall*, Capt. *Butler* Commander, had the Fortune to see two small Sail under the Shore; his Boats chased the Ships, Guns protecting them from the Enemy's small Shot, therefore they soon brought their Prizes off, which were a *Felucca* and half *Galley* with Nine Slaves.

The second of this Month at Five in the Evening the Admiral anchor'd before *Cagliari*.

At Eleven two Bomb Ketches began to play on the Town, and with such successful Art, that not one Bomb flew over or fell short: The number thrown was 100, the

the *French* in the Town defending themselves by firing from six Batteries incessantly.

At Four in the Morning Major-General *Willis* landed with about 600 Marines; some of them shew'd Sea Violence and Land Discipline in marching up to the Walls; but their Address not being very much tried here, at Five the Town declar'd for their long desir'd Sovereign King *Charles*,

Whose Example other Places of Moment soon imitated; the *French* were permitted to retire home, paying their Debts; and a Regiment of *Neapolitans* succeeded them in their Duty and Charge, and the *Conde del Cifuentes* a *Spaniard* in the Viceroy-ship.

The Description of this Place, with others touch'd by the Fleet, more regularly suits the latter part of these Memoirs; and the Fleet we propose as the principal Subject of our present Relation,

Which put to Sea *August* the 19th, being joyn'd by the *Centurion*, *Colchester*, *Pool* and a *Dutch* Man of War from Cruising, and leaving the *Dunkirk* behind for the Reception of Boats detain'd on Shore by unforeseen Accidents.

August the 25th, the Fleet appeared in sight of *Minorca*, on which Coast they ply'd, impatiently waiting General *Stanhope's* Arrival, in conjunction with whom an Attempt against *Port Mahon* was to be undertaken.

Whilst

Whilst the Fleet thus diverted the Time, the *Defyance*, *Dunkirk* and *Colchester* were detach'd on separate Cruises; the two former now under the Command of Captains *Evans* and *Butler*, the latter commanded by Captain *Leake* the Admiral's Son, who took a Valuable Prize, whilst the second endeavour'd to discover the Strength of the Fort and Nature of the Harbour of *Port Mahon*, where she was receiv'd with a Discharge of Thirty Seven Shot, most of them flew half a Mile over her, and one lodg'd in her Mizen-Mast.

From hence the said Ship sail'd to the Harbour of *Fernelli*, in the same Island, where proper Observations being made she return'd to the Fleet, which then increased by the Addition of two other Squadrons, one conducted by the *Milford*, with whom were Three Dutch Men of War, the other under the *Lancaster*, Captain *Moody* Commander, with whom were Seven Men of War and some Transports.

September the 3d. the Army began to land in *St. Stephen's Cove*, about Four Miles distance from *St. Philip's Fort*, the General leading them and first touching the Earth.

The next Day all the Soldiers were on shore, being according to common report

about Six Thousand Effective Men, Horse and Foot, but in reality not Two Thousand compleat; the celebrated Horse were nothing better than Thirty Portuguese Dragons, the Foot were Detachments out of two Neapolitan Regiments, and out of the British Troops, a few of Brigadier Wades's and Harrison's Men, with Marines.

Here the Train was landed, and sufficient Stores for a long and regular Siege, to cover which the little Army advanc'd, forming a Blockade on the Landside, as the Fleet under the command of Sir Edward Whitaker did by Sea, to whose Conduct that Affair was committed by Sir John Leake, with a Power of commanding the Mediterranean Squadrons during the Winter.

The General with incessant Care and Application rais'd two Batteries on the South side of St. Philip's Castle, himself having fix'd his Quarters in a detpicable Cottage adjoining, and within reach of the Enemies Shot, which some Strangers found to their uneasiness, whilst they sat at a short repast though honour'd with the Presence of his Excellence; the greatest part of the Road cut from St. Stephen's Cove to these Quarters, for the conveyance of Ammunition, and the convenience of Land Carriages lay the same way expos'd.

Nothing

Nothing appear'd from the Castle but what carried sufficient Signals of an honourable Defence, and the Besiegers address'd with equal solemnity of Resolution, whose regular advances with the reputation of their vast Magazines, and the attendance of Sir *Edward Whitaker's* Fleet struck such an impression on the Besieged, that in about Twenty four Hours time after the Batteries were mounted they Capitulated for that Castle which publick Fame had term'd impregnable; and happy for us they did, because no human judgment can determine how much our Progress might have been retarded by a Deluge of Rain that fell the succeeding Nights; the Expence of the Dispute on our side amounted to Thirty six Mens Lives, and one of the first Victims happen'd to be the Captain of the *Milford*, whom a generous Bravery and natural Passion for a dear Brother and General urg'd to that fatal Spot.

Our General thought fit to deny them the favourable Articles desir'd in resentment of the inhospitable treatment which our Prisoners found amongst the *French* at *Tortosa*, where by ungenerous Severities they forc'd some into their Service, and by a Pious Principle, peculiar to *Roman* Catholicks, concern'd with better Catholicks in violation of their Faith and Honour,

and Articles subscrib'd, detain'd the Garrison not only contrary to the Laws of War but of moral Virtue.

The Description of this Castle, and advantages attending our Conquest of it, wou'd too much interrupt our Fleets proceedings to be related here, therefore are referr'd to their proper Memoir, and we according to method return to the Fleet which we find plying off the Island, having left the *British* Troops in possession of their Castle and Harbour, and adding magnificent improvements to both.

That part of the Fleet not employ'd in landing the Troops, and their Train separated on various Cruises.

September the 5th, the *Colchester* and *Fowey Pink* sail'd to the Eastward,

Lancaster, *Cornwall*, *Faulcon-Pink*, and a *Dutch* Man of War to the Westward.

And the same way with their Squadrons September the 8th sail'd Sir *John Leake*, Sir *John Norris*, and Admiral *Baron Wassenaer* with the *Dutch*, leaving the remaining Squadrons to Sir *Edward Whitaker*, as before related, who attended the Army of *St. Stephen's-Cove*.

And from his Squadron, September the 8th. detach'd the *Dunkirk* and *Centurion*, to divert the *French* Interest in the Island, by attacking the Castle of *Ferzelli*, which commanded as commodious an Harbour

to the North, as that of *Mahon* to the S. E.

September the 10th, The *Dunkirk* having kept close under the shore all Night got to the Castle first, and had the Honor of Firing Thirty six Barrels of Powder in about the space of two Hours, before her Confort could come up with her; the Castle yielded after three Hours Dispute, the Governour giving up himself Prisoner of War, with Wife, Son, Two Daughters, Two Priests, Fifty Men, and delivering up a large Brigantine loaden with Oyl, Callicoes, and small Ware that expected his Protection; he had but one Man kill'd, four wounded, and one Gun dismounted, and the two Ships Eleven Men kill'd, most of which happen'd to be the *Centurions*, and about Sixty wounded, with damage done to the Ships in several Places.

The Entrance into the Harbour is narrow, high Rocks inclosing it on both sides, but widens as you go in with gradual Soundings from sixteen Fathom to three; The Castle mounted twelve Guns, for which, and the Ammunition that was in it, General *Stanhope* gave the two Ships Companies Three Hundred Pound, grac'd with a Compliment of Gallantry, allowing their Success a very favourable step to his own Advantage afterwards; because in *Fernelli* Harbour the Transports immediately

diately secur'd themselves, and the Men of War intended to do the same in case of a tedious Siege; which circumstance struck prevailing terror in the besieged at *St. Philip's*.

The 12th the *Nassau* and a Fire-ship Sail'd to the Eastward, the 13th the *Defyance* did the same, the 15th the *Dunkirk* ply'd to the Southward of Port *Mahon*, and made the best of her way for *Barcelona*.

These different motions of the Cruising Ships sufficiently express the Admiral's Care, and though Fortune distinguish'd it with no action against the Enemy, since none of their Ships could be found, yet it was a convenient method for the carrying on necessary Services.

The *Dunkirk* left her Prisoners at *Barcelona*, and convey'd Bread to that Place from *Terragona*.

The Cruising Ships repair'd to their Rendezvouz at *Minorca*, from whence they are sent again upon other Duties.

Sir *Edward* continued on the Station to defend the late Conquest, and to contrive Places in it suitable to the Expectations of Fleets.

The *Colchester* and *Centurion* are sent to clean and fit at *Leghorn*, where the former had the Fortune to meet Monsieur *Bremond* in a Privateer of Thirty six Guns, who running far into the shore escap'd the Pursuit ; To

To this Place the *Dunkirk* Convoy'd German-Officers, in their way to *Germany* for Recruits ;

And *October* the 16th, Sir *Edward Whitaker* follow'd, where he Victual'd his Squadron, supplied his Cruisers with Ammunition, and the 24th sent the *Defiance*, *York*, commanded by Sir *Nicolas Trevanian*, and *Terrible* Fire-Ship on private Service.

The *Dunkirk* and *Colchester*, the 27th for Transports to *Genoa* and *Vado*.

November the 4th, Two Dutch Privateers carried two *New-found-landers* into the former Place.

The 6th, The Transports sail'd to *Vado*, where two German Regiments that came very sick from *Mantua* were Embark'd, whilst the Transports rid here attending the Soldiers, their Convoy applied their time to the best advantage, and on the Eighth chase Four French and Roman Gallies, with Eight Hundred French Officers on board for the Pope's Service, but the Wind failing their Labour and eager Expectations were frustrated.

The 12th they Chase a Ship and a Sate; the Ship happen'd to be a *Genoesse*, but the Sate a Prize, which fell to the *Colchester's* Lott, with an Hundred French Officers on board for the Pope, whose Cloaths shew'd their Owners Intentions

of courting that repair in *Rome*, which they cou'd not procure in *France*.

The *Sorlings* and *Fowey-Pink* are added to the Convoy, who now with a violent Gale set Sail for *Barcelona*, where they joyfully discharged themselves of their infectious Guests.

The former of these Ships had the misfortune of attacking in the Night two *Dutch* Privateers who won'd not answer her Signal, from whom she was complimented with a return not very acceptable.

On the 24th a *Dutch* Privateer carried into *Mahon* another of *France*, that gave him a tedious Entertainment of several Hours, and about this time the *Faulcon* Pink, Capt. *Rozier* Commander, fortunately outdid the *Dutchman's* Success, in a Prize computed at Twenty Thousand Dollars.

December the 5th. The Admiral having compleated Affairs at *Leghorn*, hasten'd to *Barcelona*, that Court being uneasie at the flying Rumour of 12 *French* Men of War, which our Fleet and Cruisers could not meet; therefore at the King's desire all returned to *Leghorn*, where they anchor'd the 25th, but in the Morning were alarm'd with firing to the Windward; the Admiral made the best of his way to that Quarter from whence the Report came, where the *Colchester* happen'd to be the Ship

Ship disputing with Monsieur *Bremont* a second time, who running directly before the Wind into *Leghorn* Road, got within the appointed Line for Privileges; thus twice accidentally escap'd the same Pursuer.

In this Road several *British* Gallies lay, return'd from Cruising in the *Levant*, where, to the Enemies Terror and their own Advantage, they had long triumph'd, particularly the *Hannover*, the Commander Mr *Bayly*, having attempted bravely, therefore taken to the value of about Twelve Thousand Pound, and by his prudent Information became a Fortunate Instrument of better Service, perform'd by the *Dunkirk* afterwards.

Whilst the Fleet protracted their time here, in repairing and refitting for another Expedition, the *Defiance* and *Nassau* are sent to bombard *Port Longone* and *Port Hercole*, and to punish all that part of the *Elba*, which they did successfully.

His Excellency the Flag in the mean time labour'd with Art and Application to engage the Ministers and Court of *Tuscany* in the Common Interest, and to divert the Pope from his intended War in favour of *France*. After many Arguments made use of ineffectually to the Ministers of the last Potentate, and of other Princes residing with him, by means of the Marquis de *Prie*,

Prie, Ambassador to him from the Emperor, he had recourse to Threats, menacing *Civita Vecchia*, and all the Roman Coast with Military Execution: And had his Holiness's Obstinacy prevail'd, or Councils influenc'd, he would have stood the Bombardment and seen *St. Peter's* Patrimony in Flames, so indulgent a Father is he of his Country and Church; which unconcern may suit the humour of a Man rais'd to Command People over whom his Birth gives him no Title, who sometimes is a Foreigner, and whose most Romantick Vanity cou'd not flatter with the least prospect of such an exalted State; but to a Native Hereditary Prince, the Threats and Terrors denounc'd, ever carry moving Eloquence with them.

The Partial Father however still prosecuted his Impolitick Intentions, till he encounter'd a Mortification both from his Conclave and Common People; the former protested against his Proceedings with the utmost Solemnity, and the latter insulted him with Clamours from the Streets, urg'd with such a panick Fear, as a nobler Nation once was, when each Town and Village thought the Neighbour one either burning or the Fire extinguish'd with Blood.

The Pope to compose his Subjects Tumults, and to vail his own black, unnatural Designs, made a shew of desiring Peace by carrying

carrying Relicks through the Streets, and the Host in Procession attended with the sweet and innocent Voices of Children dress'd like Angels; but other Circumstances shew who fomented the War, and the Reader, I presume, will judge the Peace procur'd rather by the Fleets convincing Rhetorick, than by the other Profane Impostures, or out of any Affection to the Persons comply'd with. And the Impression which the Conquest of *Port Mahon* has stamp'd on that Court, will not only prevail on them still, but on all *Italian* and *Moorish* Princes to regard us as good Neighbours for the future; if not Old *French Toulon* has set a Pattern for new *British Toulon* to imitate in these Seas; flush'd with which pleasing Prospect I conclude the Memoirs of the *Mediterranean* Fleets for this happy Year.

Hactenus acta tibi possum memoranda referre,

Ovid *M. Lib. 13. Fab. 9.*

January 1708. Our Fleets Proceedings in *Leghorn* Road the latter part of the last Month, and the beginning of this, were obstructed by an incessant Storm, and constant Clouds of Snow, and the Men retarded in their Duties by an Air penetrating and sharp, beyond whatever they felt in *Britain*.

This

This Weather altering, our Station alters. *January* the 15th the *Colchester* and *Fowey* sail to the Eastward.

Dunkirk and *York*, with two Merchant Men and nine *Neapolitan* Feluccas to *Piombino*; from which sickly Garrison they received Colonel *Faber*, a *German*, with a few of his Officers and Men, and transported them to *Naples*.

This little Squadron made to Sea *Jan.* the 26th; the Masters of the Nine Feluccas proposing to chase *French* Feluccas that proudly infested that Coast from *Longone* Southwards, and to assist in towing the Men of War in a Calm on any Vessel that might appear of Consequence; but the Wind freshning and hourly encreasing, the Feluccas kept under the Shore, the Men of War to Sea; thus separately arriv'd at *Naples*.

The Convoy made for *Baia* Road, where they joyn'd the Admiral, *Feb.* the 4th, who by keeping under the Shore had the advantage of four Hours before them.

An Express was sent to the Vice-Roy, with an account of the Fleets arrival, desiring a speedy and active Dispatch of the Affairs they came about, part of which was to transport Imperial Soldiers to *Spain*. The Vice-Roy with an obliging Diligence answer'd their expectations; the Soldiers were drawn to *Naples* from remote Places,
and

and Cloth with proper Trimmings and all other Accoutrements imbark'd for their use; but they demanding their Arrears, and insisting on their demand, and the Vice-Roy inclin'd to refer them to his Master, the Fleet was thereby retarded four or five Days, till by their Interest the Argument concluded in favour of the Soldiers.

Many Civilities pass'd between the Vice-Roy, Nobility, and our Commanders, worthy of a particular Relation in the annex'd Treatise; wherein a Curfory View is given of *Naples*, *Baia*, *Cumæ*, and *Puteoli*; of the Curiosities near those Places, and some remarkable Legends of *Roman* Invention expos'd; with which the Reader may entertain his fancy, if he is not inclin'd to move with the Fleet; but our Method must be more regular in these Memoirs, and the Fleets motion first regarded,

Which with Men, Provision, Bag and Baggage imbark'd, and Winds inviting, took leave of their belov'd *Baia*, *March* the 5th, making Twenty Nine Sail of Men of War and Transports. The Soldiers consisted of two Regiments. the *Sieur Zuzts* and Colonel *Fabers*, each Regiment mustering Seventeen Companies, and every Company 100 Men.

The

The 11th they anchor'd near Cape Sa-
rock, the Watering Place on the South side
of *Sardinia*; on the 12th saw Fifteen Sail
making from *Cagliari*; the 13th they join'd
us, and proved to be the *Advice*, *Loo*, and
Nightingale, with twelve Transports from
Sardinia and *Barbary*, the Eighteenth the
Advice and her Convoy separated;

And about 10th at Night we anchor'd
in Port *Mahon*, where we were inform'd
that the *Fowey-Pink* was taken by one
Monsieur *De L' Aigle*, with three Men of
War, off *Malaga*, and where on the 20th
Sir *Edward Whitaker* is advanc'd to the
honour of wearing the Blue Vice Admiral's
Flag.

Sir *George Byng* came out of the Har-
bour in the *Boyne*, having left the *Royal*
Ann to clean in which Ship he had Mag-
nificently conducted to *Lisbon* the Queen
of *Portugal*, their Imperial and Catholick
Majesty's second Sister to her Royal Con-
fort, *John* the 5th, of whose personal Ex-
cellencies we shall treat hereafter.

March the 26th we anchor'd in *Majorca*
Road, with about Fifty Transports, Sat-
tes and Boats,

And April the 1st the *Royal Ann* joyn'd
us, on board of which the Admiral in
Chief hoisted his Flag the same Day.

Neces-

Necessaries being supply'd at this Place, we ply'd towards Cape Martin, and April the 3^d about six at Night, anchor'd in *Sabia* Road in sight of *Denia*.

April the 4th at Five in the Morning the Fleet weigh'd, and soon lost sight of *Denia*.

On the 5th about six in the Morning before *Alicant* Castle, a signal of Battel was made, and about two hours after the Fleet form'd itself into a Line, with intent, as 'twas suppos'd, to relieve it, after four Months close Siege, by a numerous and resolute *French* Army.

The Castle is built on a stupendious Rock, formerly judg'd impregnable, therefore was pitch'd upon as the most proper Prison for the Unfortunate *Francois* the First of *France*; but this Age's Bravery and Address shews Antiquity wonderfully mistaken.

For the honour of those that carried on the Siege, and made the Defence, I am oblig'd to insert some particulars of it in these Memoirs, chiefly because the Sea Service was concern'd in, and determin'd the Action.

The Forces in *Alicant* being alarm'd with the Approach of the Enemy, sent frequent notice of it to the Court of *Spain* and Vice-Roy of *Majorca*, desiring timely Succour for both Castle and Town, then under

der the Command of Major-General Richards a *British Roman Catholick* in the King of Spain's Service.

No Relief appearing from *Barcelona* or *Majorca*, the *British* Forces resolved to abandon the Town, and to make the Castle their Retreat, for which purpose they carried in sufficient Stores, and sunk three Cisterns, which at great Expence and Labour they fill'd with Water.

The Regiments that took possession of the Castle were Sir *Charles Hotham's* and Colonel *Sibourg's*, a Natural Brother of Duke *Schomberg's*, commonly call'd the *French Regiment*, as in effect it was compos'd of *Hugonot* Refugees. Many *Spaniards* claim'd Admittance into the Castle, which cou'd not be granted; but by the Power and Influence of the Major-General, a few Priests and Gentlemen were accepted of, against whom the approaching Army declared some Resentment.

The Besiegers, including Peasants and other Labourers, consisted of about 12000 Men, half of whom were Veteran Troops, and began their first Attempt by Bombs, Carcasses and incessant Cannonading for two Days and two Nights, to which the Castle express'd their Contempt by a return equally dreadful. The Enemy prosecuted their Resolution by Intervals, and had recourse to Threats, which the Besieged regarded

regarded as they did their other Efforts. The Besiegers apply'd Bombs and Ball again, adding withal fair Promises, and the most solemn Security of a kind and honourable Acceptance; but this Method fail'd like the rest. At last, to shew their intent of Conquest most passionately fix'd, they conclude on forcing admittance through the Earths Bowels, and the suppos'd impenetrable Rock. Four or five Thousand Peasants were employ'd in this Service, which the Besieged soon discover'd, but judg'd a vain Enterprize; however, obstructed the Prosecution of it by careful Guards with small Shot, Bags of Powder, and other combustible Matter.

They saw the Miners often suffer, yet observ'd their Work succeed, therefore were oblig'd to attempt the springing of a Counter-Mine. This bold design they begun by cutting several Chambers to find out a Vein in the Rock, which they at last happily light on, and from thence heard the Enemies Tools Work. The *British* Engineers follow'd the Vein as far as Labour and Art could carry them, and proceeded on cutting new Chambers, from whence they apprehended the Sound to come; but this Method of Direction they allow'd to be very uncertain, because from a solid Body the Sound is convey'd alike in all Places by a circular Progression; how-

D

ever,

ever, at this time they happen'd to be guided right, therefore continued their Labour incessantly.

The Beliegers having in about Twelve Weeks time finish'd the Works thought proper for their Service, by very experienced Artists, and charged them with 1500 Barrels of Powder, with several large Beams, Iron Bars and Crows, and other Utenils of Destruction, summon'd the Castle to surrender *March* the 20th, most solemnly assuring a safe and honourable Convoy to *Barcelona*, with Bag and Baggage for every Person in it, if they submitted within three Days, and so prevented the Ruin of the Castle; but otherways no Mercy, if any might accidentally escape the Blast prepared for them.

And to shew their Preparations real, they desired the Castle wou'd depute three or more Engineers, with other Gentlemen of good Repute, to view their Works, and to give a faithful Report of what they saw. Accordingly two Field Officers went to the Mine, and were allow'd the Liberty of making what Scrutiny they pleas'd; upon which they told their Governor, that if their Judgment fail'd them not, the Blast wou'd carry up the whole Castle to the Eastermost Battery, unless it took vent in their own Counter-Mine or Vein, but at least they believ'd it wou'd carry away the
Sea

Sea Battery, the Lodging Rooms in the Castle, close some of the Chambers cut for Soldiers Barracks, and they fear'd affect the great Cistern, where their most precious Treasure lay.

Upon this a Grand Council of War was call'd, the *French* Message deliver'd, and the Engineers report given; in return to which the Besieged acknowledge their want of Water, but believing the Fleet might be sensible of their Distress, consequently under some Concern for their Relief, their unanimous Resolution was to commit themselves to the Providence of God, and whatever Fate attended them to stand the Blast.

The *French* were extreamly concern'd at this Answer, and the second Night of the Three allow'd, sent to divert them from what they term'd their vain Obstinacy, offering the same honourable Articles as before upon that late Compliance; but still are rejected by the Besieged.

The fatal Third Night approaching, and no Fleet heard of, the *French* sent their last Summons, and withal their Word and Honour, that their Blast was prim'd, and shou'd be sprung by six a Clock the next Morning; and tho' they saw all hope and prospect of Relief vain, yet there was room for Mercy still, and the Terms already proposed in their Power to accept of.

The Besieged persist in the result of their first Council, and the *French* meet their usual Dissatisfaction; therefore as a Prologue to their intended Tragedy, order all the Inhabitants of that Quarter to withdraw from their Houses before five a Clock the ensuing Morning. The Besieged in the mean time kept a general Guard, devoting themselves to Meditations of Futurity. The Major-General, Collonel *Sibourg*, and Lieutenant-Colonel *Thornicroft* of Sir *Charles Hotham's* Regiment, sat together in the Governors usual Lodging-Room, most impatiently counting the tedious Hours: The other Officers canton'd themselves as their Tempers inclin'd them, to pass such a Melancholy Night.

At length Day appearing, the Governor was inform'd from a Centinel's Guard, that the Inhabitants were flying in confus'd Crowds to the Westermost part of the Town. The Governor, attended with the above mention'd Gentlemen, and about 5 or 6 other Officers, went to the West Battery to inform himself better; after he had tarried there about a quarter of an Hour, Lieutenant-Colonel *Thornicroft* desired him to remove, as being unable to do any Service there; he and Collonel *Sibourg* both answer'd, that no Danger was to be apprehended there more than in another Place, and there they would wait the Event.

The

The Lieutenant-Colonel remain'd because his Superiors did, and other Officers imitated the same Example: But the Hour of Five being now considerably past, the Corporal's Guard call'd out, That the Train was fir'd, observing Smoak from some lighted Matches, and other combustible Matter near it, from whence the same ascending, gave a like Monitory Fear to the Centinels above. The Governor and Field Officers were then urg'd to Retreat, but riveted by their ill Fate refus'd, the long expected Blast at last blew up, the Rock cleav'd, open'd and shut, the whole Mountain felt the Convulsion, the Governor and Field Officers with their Company, 10 Guns and 2 Mortars were buried in the Inundation; the Walls of the Castle shook, part of the great Cistern fell, another Cistern almost closed, and the Rock shut a Man to his Neck in its Clift, who liv'd many Hours in that affrighting Posture: About Thirty Six Centinels and Women were swallow'd in different Quarters, whose dying Groans shew'd the horror of their distracted Souls, and some of them after the fourth mournful Day. Many Houses of the Town were overwhelm'd in the Ruins, and the Castle it is thought has suffer'd its Bane; but that it wears any Form at all is owing to the vent which the Blast forc'd through the Veins of the Rock and the Counter-Mine.

Amongst the doleful Voices heard, the *French* are pleas'd to affirm, that Major-General *Richards's* was distinguish'd; whether it was or no, we are well assur'd he dy'd a Victim to *Britains* Glory, tho' rigidly devoted to the Church of *Rome*; which Testimony of Valour and Fidelity is due to the Memory of Colonel *Sibourg*, and every other Subject buried with him.

As for the Living we cannot enough Esteem their Bravery; this Happiness and Honour will ever attend them, that the *Spanish* Annals record no Siege so Memorable since those of *Numantia* and *Saguntum*, nor considering Circumstances, has our Age as yet presented us with its Parallel.

The University of *Barcelona* perform'd the Governor's Obsequies, with the same Devotion they would have done had his Body been before them, and to favour the Solemnity, the Muses offer'd their Tribute of Grief in very elegant Strains.

After the loss of the Field Officers, the Government fell of Course to Lieutenant-Colonel *Dalbeume* of *Sibourg's* Regiment, who drew a Detachment of the whole Garrison, and with it made a desperate Salley, to shew how little he was mov'd at their Thunder; the Bombs from the Castle play'd on the Town more violently, and the Shot gall'd every corner of their Streets, which

Re-

Resentment they continued till the arrival of our Fleet.

During the Course of the Siege, the Garrison made frequent fortunate Sallies, yet were as often met with by very unequal Multitudes; and the *French* in the Castle ever express'd a very forward Inclination to prosecute all Enterprizes, tho' the inferior *British* were sometimes Jealous of them, as being more numerous both in Officers and Men, consequently the Command oftner in their Hands; but to the eternal Credit of the Parties concern'd, all Attempts and Councils mov'd with the smooth rolling Stream, and the Enemy, particularly the *Castilians*, concluded them inspir'd with Souls something beyond the usual Stint of Nature.

Such Pathetick Signals of Valour induc'd the Enemy to attack them again in more Soft and Perswasive Terms; at the same time were sensible that Water and other Stores began to fail them, but the Besieged turn'd obdurate, and Deaf to the Voice of the Charmer.

In which Interval the Fleet appear'd, April the 5th, as before remark'd,

And about Eight of the Clock in the Morning, Sir *Edward Whitaker's* Squadron engag'd for the Castles Relief; His Ships were the *Defiance*, *Northumberland*, *Essex*, *Tork* and *Dunkirk*; the last went within

the Line, as drawing less Water than the others in 3 and a half Fathom; then laying her Broadside to the East part of the Town, began to Cannonade a Battery of 4 Guns, and two others raised under the Hill, each mounted with two Guns, and from the Mole Head a Forty two Pounder. The Wind having been fresh the Night before, and an unhappy Swell rolling in from the Eastward, at Eleven the great Ships were oblig'd to weigh their Anchors, making out of Cannon-shot.

The *Dunkirk* having much of her Rigging damag'd, and her small Bower cut, between One and Two fell fast a Stern, lying expos'd to the Enemies Fury, express'd by Shot, Bombs, and Carcasses till Three in the Afternoon, at which time, by the Providence of God, winding the right way she got off.

Both in the Castle and on Shore, every Spectator heard the Shot pierce her Sides, and the Fleet perceiv'd her Distress, without being able to assist her, the very Enemy declaring their Pity and Concern for the Sacrifice, which must have been more fatal, but that our Friends from the Castle by their regular and warm Play prevented it. The Injury done her besides what is already mention'd, was Eight Guns of the lower Tier split, four Carrriages disabled, two Anchors with Cables left behind, twelve
Shot

Shot between Wind and Water, and three of Forty two Pounds each, under the Counter into the Bread-Room, where with the Wind of one a *German* Child was kill'd, the Store-Room, Steward's-Room, and Purser's Cabbin beaten into Splinters by another, one of the Main-Beams shatter'd, and the Hull much shaken; all which concurring Wounds made the Ship so extremely Leaky, that the Pump was incessantly imploy'd, though all care taken to cover the Shot-holes with Sheets of Lead and Tinn during the Action. But a greater misfortune in the Melancholy Scene is Sixteen Men kill'd and Forty six wounded, amongst the former one Mr. *Gosfright* fell, a Passenger and Merchant, reputed worth Ten Thousand Pound.

The Ship in answer to this severe treatment dismounted the Battery in the Easternmost Valley, kill'd several Men on the Mole head, and by her Resolution taught the Enemy what Entertainment they might expect when Weather permitted from the united Force of the distant Fleet, where the *Dunkirk* was the meanest Ship; and from the *Castle*, instead of Despondence they rather found the angry tokens of aggravated Vengeance, and of such quick Vigilance, that scarce a single Person cou'd appear in the Town without the salute of a Ball or two;

There-

Therefore *April* the 7th, Colonel *Harrison* with a Flag of Truce was favourably receiv'd on shore, and the Articles of Capitulation which he demanded for the Castle in the Names of Sir *George Byng* and General *Stanhope* readily accepted of; it was concluded at a Council of War to abandon the Castle for the following reasons. 1st. The Cisterns being empty and the time proper for filling them computed at Three Weeks, with most vigorous Prosecution, such a space was thought more than the Fleet could protract in that Affair without endangering the safety of *Catalonia*, for whose Frontiers they had Troops on board, nor was there any probability of procuring Asses or Mules from the Enemy for the greater Expedition. Our want of Men seem'd another prevailing reason; the Forces in *Alicant*-Castle being at that time absolutely necessary for the Garrison of Port *Mahon*, from whence *Harrison's* Regiment was drawn to take the Field at *Balaguer*.

And lastly, since the Castle wanted all manner of Stores, and in the Fleet Provisions began to fail, which nevertheless must have supplied the Castles Magazines, it was judg'd that such an Expence would have endanger'd the Body, or Machine, on which all our Affairs and Interest in the *Mediterranean* relied, therefore the Generals left

left the Castle to future Attempts and drew off their Garrison with Bag and Baggage, Colours Flying, and other marks of Honour, the Towns People regretting their departure with unfeigned Tears.

April the 12, The Fleet left *Alicant* the last Town we possess'd in unfortunate *Valencia*, throughout which Kingdom our Cause is favour'd in the Hearts of the Natives.

The 16th, we arrived at *Majorca*; the 18th separated, part of the Fleet sail'd for *Tarragona* with *German* Troops, *Defyance* and *Dunkirk* for Port *Mahon*, with the brave Troops from *Alicant*.

They being landed the two Ships prepared for Refitting and Careening,

The 26th, the *Nassaw*, *York*, and *Terrible* anchor'd there for the same purpose, and the next Day Sir *George Byng*.

They found themselves something streightned for want of Stores, by reason of the *Arrogant* Store-ships found'ring off that Harbour in a violent Storm two Months before; but being eagerly expeditious all intended Services went happily on.

May the 19th, The *Defyance*, *York* and *Dunkirk* left *Mahon* with Orders for *Pantalrea*, between *Sicilia* and *Barbary*.

The Admirals cruised on the Coast of *Catalonia* where Sir *Edward Whitaker* took

a few Sattees near *Palamos*, and from the same shore Prisoners and Wood.

Sir *George Byng* moved to the Gulf of *Lions*, and insulted *Toulon*, preventing the *Genoese* from supplying *Languedock* and *Provence* with Bread.

May the 23d, The three Ships on the *Pantalrea* Station, parted on different Chases; the *Defyance* met nothing but Fishing-Boats.

The *York* was happy in a more fortunate Adventure, and took a Ship whose Cargo of Silk was Sold at *Barcelona* for Six and Forty Thousand Dollars, with which she quitted the Station.

The *Dunkirk* chased a Ship and a Sattree under the Castle of *Massala*, a Town on the West end of *Sicily*, that shew'd a very magnificent Prospect. May the 28th, at Five in the Afternoon she engaged three Batteries, though many of the Ships Company bearing their late Confusion at *Alicant* fresh in their Memories could willingly decline urging their Fate against Castles: Forty Eight Hours this Engagement lasted, the *French*-Ship having run on ground under the Westernmost Palisado, where Three Guns lay, two of Nine Pound Shot, and one of Eighteen, and two Troops of Brigadier *Xaves*'s Horse charging for her Defence; but the *Dunkirk*'s Officers having often expos'd their Lives where no immediate

mediate Advantage tempted, thought this in view a sufficient inducement, and with them the Men exerted the same Resolution, the Ship happened to be *French*, loaden with Corn from *Turkey*, great part of which Cargo was thrown over board. The Passengers carried on shore Chests of Silver and Gold, the Fruit of Generous Adventures and Application belonging to a Family on their return home for the Enjoyment of that Treasure in their Native Nation; about Four in the Afternoon, *May* the 30th, The Prize was brought off by the incessant Toil of the Men unmov'd at Resentments from shore. The Town did all that their Passion prompted, firing constantly, but without Judgment or Art, to which the Ship return'd such regular Salutes that she dismounted the largest Gun on the West Battery, uncover'd a Church and a Palace, levell'd several lofty Turrets, and by Day prevented the Horse from forming into a Body; during which tedious action no Person had leisure to close his Eyes on board, nor from the Enemy had any Man the least hurt.

The *Dunkirk* sailing from hence with her Prizes, met the *Defyance*, *May* the 31st. She inform'd of two Ships that fled from her into *Mazara*, a City on the same Island, twelve Leagues distant from *Massala*, the
two

two Men of War joining resolv'd on this second Encounter.

June the 1st, At Seven in the Morning they Anchor'd within Pistol-shot of the Walls, from whence under Covert of two Fortifications the *French* fir'd at the Ships with Eleven Guns, but after the same method as the Gunners of *Massala* did, by Eight the *Dunkirk's* Officers took Possession of the Prizes, and in half an Hour more brought them off, to the *French* Peoples unexpected Mortification, who suppos'd the Attempt frustrated by their carrying on shore the Rother, Anchors, Cables, and Sails of each Ship; but at Nine a Flag of Truce follow'd, demanding those necessary Utensils and return'd with answer of a prompt Compliance: Our Boats were admitted to use their own method in the Service, during which Interval the Masters of the former Prizes convers'd with our Men on shore, as did our new Friends.

About Seven in the Evening the same Troops appear'd that diverted us before at *Massala*; but at that time the Fatigue of the Day being over the Victors bid adieu to *Mazara*, having uncover'd several Houses and Palaces, amongst these the Governors, and beat down St. George's Figure with the Arch of a Gate, and Frontispiece of a Church where it was erected; many of
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the Shot flew half a Mile up the Country, and one of them pierc'd both Walls of a little Chapple near that distance, where the *French* had secretly convey'd what they could carry off, and where Merchants from the *Levant* wait their Quarantine.

June the 2d, at Night, *Defyance* and *Dunkirk* accidentally lost each other, the former chased a very rich Ship to *Cape Bona*, in the Kingdom of *Argier*, and run her on shore under the Castle of *Bona*, where she was lost.

The *Dunkirk* made with her Prizes for Port *Farine*, in the Kingdom of *Tunis*, on the 5th she anchored in *Tunis* Bay, from whence on the Main Topmast-head that City is seen, and on shore the mournful Ruins of celebrated *Carthage*.

On the 6th, she anchor'd in Port *Farine*-Road, sending the four Prizes into the Harbour, which were frankly receiv'd by the *Aga* with Offers of Protection, above an Hundred *French* Ships lying in the Port at the same time loaden with Corn from the *Levant*.

These unfrequented Places shall be described, as we propos'd to do for those of *Europe* touch'd by our Fleets, when no interruption is given to our Cruising Journal.

June the 7th, The Prizes being secur'd, about Nine in the Morning the *Dunkirk* failed

failed to the Eastward, the next Day chased a Satee and a Felucca off our noted *Massala*, the Satee Anchor'd near the shore, the Men deserting her, the Felucca run on ground, her Men shifting for themselves as their terror drove them; the Satee's People finding their Vessel taken by a Ship under *British* Colours, return'd with their Papers, proving themselves *Maltese* bound for *Lisbon*, which Argument disappointed our hopes; but the Felucca happ'ning to be of a more grateful Squadron at that time was brought off loaden with Barley, her Hull fell to the Purser's Lot for Fuel, and her Cargo serv'd the *Dunkirk* for part of her Ballast, till more usefully dispos'd of.

On the 9th, at Eleven in the Night a large Ship alarm'd us, about Twelve the *Dunkirk* made her give this pleasing account of her History, that she belong'd to *Marseilles*, and was bound thither with Corn from *Negropont* and *Chios*.

On the 10th, about Six a Clock in the Morning, near *Pantalrea* a Satee provoked our speed with fresh Temptation; about Eleven was obliged to attend her Consort of *Marseilles*, to which City she acknowledged her self belonging and bound with the same lading.

On

On the 12th, the *Dunkirk* sent both Prizes into Port *Farine* for Security with the former, the Thirteenth return'd to her Station, the Fourteenth about four in the Morning gave chase to a large Ship, at half after Seven prevailed on her to Strike, found her belonging to the same City, and carrying the same necessary Cargo to it with the rest.

About this time two Sail more appear'd, bearing down on the *Dunkirk*, which were judg'd to be part of a *French* Squadron expected on that Station; they happened to be equally unacceptable to us, though our Friends, the *Nassaw* and *Centurion*.

Each had taken a Prize some time before, the first a beautiful Ship on the *Spanish* Coast loaden with Corn, the other a Sattee in her Voyage to *Genoa*.

About two in the Afternoon the two Men of War went on their intended Service, leaving the *Dunkirk* to secure her Prize with the former; on the Fifteenth she anchor'd in Port *Farine* Road where her Prisoners were discharg'd.

The same Evening she put to Sea, at Eleven in the Night saw four Sail, mann'd and Arm'd the Boats to make what they were, who return'd by four in the Morning after a sharp dispute with three of the Number as Prizes, they were loaden with *Turkey* Dollars, with Scarlet, Blue, Green,
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and Yellow Cloath bound to the *Levant* for Corn; the same Morning about Nine the Prisoners were sent to their Countrymen, kindly treated while on Board and untouch'd in their wearing Apparel, which Circumstance advanc'd the Honour and Interest of our Nation amongst the *Barbarians*, and strangely exasperated their natural Disgusts against the *French*, upon the Account of an accident that happened some time before, wherein the *French* acted the Reverse to us, as the following History will inform, and a few living sufferers attest.

Monfieur *Bremond* having the fortune to take the *Tuscany-Galley* on that Coast, wherein there was Treasure enough to purchase some charitable treatment, yet stripp'd Officers and Men to the Nakedness of their first Parents, turning them in the dead of Night, on the Sands, at twelve Miles distance from any Cottage, without Bread, or a Guide. The Inhabitants of *Farine* were scar'd at the sight next Morning, not knowing at first whether God had sent them Men, or some Evil Genius had conducted Monsters to them from the inhospitable Wilds of *Africk*; at length finding who they were, human compassion inclin'd them to minister a little relief; and Mr. *Waldeck* the *British* Vice Consul

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at *Tunis* took proper means for their subsistence afterwards;

But when the *Dunkirk's* Prisoners were put on shore the *Moors* observ'd and generously inform'd at *Tunis*, that many of them wore Velvet and Silk, with the finest Linen, Hats and Wiggs and the Gaudy Trimmings of their Nation, and instead of landing them on a remote Desert in the piercing Blasts of the Night, they were transported to the Town-Gate, in the properest Hours of the Day.

With an ungenerous baseness equal to *Bremond's*, Monsieur *Casard* of *Nismes*, Captain of the *Eclatant* of Seventy Guns, Painted in Water-colours on Paper her Majesty's Ships *Mary*, *Antelope* and *Ludlow*, commanded by another with a Vice-Blue Flag engaging him, one is represented in Flames, another found'ring, and himself in Smoak Triumphant; which piece of Infamous Ostentation he hang'd up in the King's Store-House, the publick place of Rendezvouz for all People; the *Moors* would not suffer us to pull it down, but offer'd the same privilege to any Piece we might have an inclination to fix on the other side in answer to it; we pray'd them to reflect impartially on the Character of our Nation, and if they thought it wanted such an Advocate, we might then perhaps have recourse to some Youth's Hand for the mean

Office; yet hop'd at present they wou'd listen to our account of the Accident with their usual Candour.

We inform'd them that the Vice-Blue-Flag was never on the Coast of *Barbary*, but when that Re-encounter is suppos'd to happen, on the Coast of *Catalonia* before the *French* Garrison of *Palamos*, and that the three Ships mention'd being foul chas'd the *Eclatant* with their Châse-Guns till good sailing in the Enemy, and a dark Cloudy Night parted them, as appear'd at a Court Martial, occasion'd by *French* Calumny improv'd at *Leghorn*.

The Prisoners landed and Prizes taken care of, the *Dunkirk* not having Men enough to Man them, endeavour'd to find the *Defyance*, which she did at *Bona*, in the Kingdom of *Argier*, June the 21st.

But that Ship not being able to spare any men, having taken two Corn Prizes of her own, besides the Cornship she forc'd on shore, it was then concluded to address Sir *George Byng* for proper Assistance; therefore the next Day we left *Bona* in Company with the Centurion, a Corn Pink belonging to *British* Merchants, and the *Defyance*'s two Prizes, the *Defyance* and *Nassau* being ordered for *Genoa*.

The 29th, we touch'd at *Mahon*, from whence our information of Sir *George Byng* carried us to *Barcelona*.

July

July the 3d, we arrived at that City, discharged our selves of the Prizes, received Provisions on board, and taking the *Faulcon-Pink* with us now under Command of Captain *Constable*, a Kinsman of the Lord *Dunbar's*, endeavour'd to find the Admiral at *Toulon*, where with three men of War that once dreadful *Harbour*, and famous Fleet was block'd up: By a violent Storm our intention of meeting him was disappointed, therefore on the Fifteenth we return'd to *Barcelona*, the general place at that time of Rendezvouz, where on the Nineteenth Sir *George Byng* arrived with Five Sail, and on the 22d. Sir *Edward Whitaker* with Seven.

The *Dunkirk's* Success was now become a subject of Discourse, and satisfaction to this City, Court, and Army, and many in the Fleet regarded it as a subject of Honour and Advantage to themselves; therefore the Majority resolved on a Squadron for convoying her Prizes from *Barbary*, to which the Court added another inducement, that the Cargo in them was absolutely necessary for the Encouragement of the Army in *Catalonia*, being now grown very uneasie at the loss of their rich Convoy of Mules taken by the *French* in their Passage to *Balaguer*.

The Squadron appointed for this Service with the *Dunkirk*, were the *Defyance*,
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Bedford,

Bedford, *Revenge*, *Centurion* and *Fame*, the four last commanded by Captains, *Stepney*, *Claseby*, *Mihils* and *Masters*, who set Sail on the 28th for Port *Farine*; *August* the 2d. they Anchor'd in *Minorca* Road, supply'd themselves with Stores, and on the sixth prosecuted their Voyage for *Barbary*.

On the 11th, about four in the Afternoon four Sail appearing under the Land to the Westward of *Galita* a chasing signal was made by the Commadore, the *Bedford* and *Fame* gain'd the advantage of those Ships that chas'd to the Westward, the *Dunkirk* thinking them enough to engage what might happen on that Quarter put her head to the Eastward, thereby alluring and inticing the Squadrons haste to her Prizes; the two last mention'd Ships continued their Chase, and had the misfortune of firing and receiving several Shot to little purpose on our side, but to the great advantage of *French* Vanity, whose voluble Tongues turn'd this Accident into a subject of Romantick Ridicule. And many in our Squadron who were not well inform'd of Circumstances thought the *French* might favour their peculiar faculty with Justice; partly because the Enemies Force was found to be only in three Satties and one Ship of Seventy Guns call'd the *Entrepreneur*, to which the *Bedford* is equal, and partly out of Resentment for the Loss of
what

what they heard afterwards the Ship and one Sattée had on board, which was a Saddle Starr'd with true Oriental Diamonds of an inestimable value, presented by the *Sophy of Persia* to the *French King*, and the immense Fortunes of *French Families* on their passage home from the *Levant*.

But the Wind increasing with a great swell on a Lee shore, Night drawing on, and all Symptoms of a violent Storm appearing, the *Bedford* was oblig'd to quit her chase, as her Captain affirms, the Com-madore at that time making a Signal for all other Ships to do the same.

The *Dunkirk* observing the Signal lay by for the Squadron, the Wind freshning on the shore, with Lightning and Thunder, about Eight she lost sight of them, the Darkness and dreadful Hurricanes of the Night urging her away.

This prompted the Officers to direct their Course for their Prizes at the appointed place of Rendezvous; on the 12th about One in the Afternoon they saw a Sail, chas'd her close though Night drew on, and veil'd her from their sight above an Hour, they in apprehensions of losing her, and with various Agitations of Mind kept their Course, by which means propitious Fortune brought them in view of her again, and as their kinder Fate had doom'd the Wind at that juncture en-

creased thereby, favouring them to bear down on their Chase with greater Advantage, she not being able to carry Sail, yet in little Winds she might have excell'd; by Ten they took her, and found her a *British* built Galley belonging to *Ciotat*, loaden with the usual Cargo of Corn which the *French* Nation wanted more than any other *Turkey* Store,

On the 13th, about Four in the Afternoon they Anchor'd in Port *Farine* Road, about Eleven in the Night saw a *Sattée* bound to the same Place, then arm'd their Boats and took her, with Eleven Hundred Dollars on board; here we learn'd that the *Antelope*, Captain *Cavendish* Commander, had taken Prizes to the value of Twelve Thousand Pound.

On the 15th, about Nine in the Morning the *Defiance* and her Squadron arrived, at Ten a large *Sattée* was chas'd amongst them by the *Ambuscado* Privateer of *Portsmouth*, all Boats imitated the Privateer, and several Ships as they rid at Anchor fired unregarded by her making to the Mouth of the Harbour: But the *Dunkirk's* Captain having been at that time in the Harbour, where a numerous Fleet of *French* Merchant-Men lay, and observing the *Sattée* pass'd all danger from our Ships and Boats without, resolved to prevent the

the Disgrace which the *French* and *Moors* wou'd fully us with upon such an uncommon escape, therefore hasten'd in his Barge to meet the Enemy, and to obstruct their violent swift way at the hazard of Life and Barge, animating his Men to concur with him by representing to them, that upon any unfortunate accident to the Barge they being Young and Active had a greater probability of saving their Lives than he that was infirm, unwieldy and in Years ; this generous proposal where the Captain had two near Relations, prompted his Men to the same Heroick Sentiments, they desperately boarded twice, receiving several Small-Shot from the Enemy, but on the third Attempt succeeded, and obliged this new Sattée with Seven Hundred *Turkish* Dollars in her to accompany their other Prizes. The circumstances of the Action affording many Witnesses of their Bravery.

The *Dunkirk's* People now began to term their Prizes a Fleet, this last having advanc'd the number to Fourteen, called as follows, the Profaneness of whose Titles let the Reader impute to the Authors of them.

St.

St. Matthew.		St. Antonio.
St. Mary.		St. John Baptist.
Santa Barbara.		Jesus Maria, St.
Notre Dame de bone		Ann.
Voyage, formerly		Santa Barba.
Ormond Galley.		Notre Dame de bone
Bona Adventura,		Voyage.
Pink.		St. Mary.
Notre Dame de bon		St. John.
Voyage, Bark.		St. Joseph.

Carry between 26 and 30 Guns.

Sloops carrying 4 or 6 Guns.

With this agreeable sight of Strangers our Squadron departed from *Barbary*, Sept. the 6th, being Twenty Five Sail of Men of War and Prizes.

In our Voyage the *Ambuscado* Galley was the only fortunate Cruiser, having taken a Ship bound to the *Levant*, with Four Thousand Dollars on Board for Corn: The same Privateer brought into *Farine* Ten Corn Prizes during her Summers Cruise, and about a Month before carried into *Naples* a *Turkey* Ship, reputed worth Thirty Thousand Pound; which Record is a Tribute due for Personal Valour and good Service to the Memory of the Privateers late Commander, Mr. *Thompson*, who is now Dead; and to shew with what trivial Instruments God may cut off the undaunted, healthy and strong, in the Prime of their Years and Flower of their Days, neither Fire nor
Sword,

Sword, nor Injury from Storms, Sea or Foreign Climes was made use of to destroy this worthy Gentleman, but the bite of a vile Animal, a loath'd Rat in one of his Fingers.

Let not then fear of Danger, or hope of more numerous Years, prevail on any Person to decline his Duty for the present Preservation of a Life so flitting, so transitory.

September the 16th, we arrived at *Barcelona*, a more grateful Station than we lately left. Here we learn'd, that General *Stanhope* had undertaken a Voyage to *Cadiz* on Board of Sir *George Byng*, against which City both had form'd great Designs: By private Intelligence they were flatter'd with Success, but the Enemies Vigilance frustrated their hopes, and our Friends fell Sacrifices to the Misfortune. The General retir'd to *Gibraltar* till an opportunity serv'd for his return, and Sir *George Byng* proceeded to *Britain*.

At *Barcelona* we remain'd to dispose of our Prizes; the Corn prov'd an happy Recruit to the Army, and the Vessels serv'd Merchants of our own Nation.

While we were thus employ'd, News was brought, that the *Dutch* had bombard'd *Peniscola*.

Sep-

September the 25th, we honour'd the King of Spain's Birth Day with Twenty One Guns, as did all the Cannon round *Barcelona* and *Fort Montjuic*, and Saturday the 24th with the same expence of Powder solemniz'd the Victory of *Blagues*, as did the Cittadels and Fort before mention'd.

On the 27th Sir *Edward Whitaker* arrived with three Sail, having cruised to the Eastward, and kept the Coasts of *Provence* and *Languedoc* in a continued Alarm.

October the 8th, Sir *Edward* proceeded to *Mahon* with Four Sail; on the 10th the *Dunkirk* follow'd. Here Sir *Edward* fitted his Squadron for further Service, proposing to intercept Corn Ships bound to *Provence*.

The *Defiance* and *Centurion* were sent to remove Monsieur *De L' Aigle*, a noted Corsair from *Malaga*, where he had been troublesome to our Gallies.

Lenox and *Milford* cruised on the same Station, and off *Gibraltar*; *Nassau* and *Chatham* off *Leghorn* and *Naples*.

Dunkirk convoy'd the Fleets Provisions from *Majorca*, and return'd to *Port Mahon* Nov. the 3^d.

Where Admiral *Baker* had anchor'd the Day before with a great Fleet of Men of War and Transports.

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The 15th, the *Somerset* and *Exeter* belonging to Admiral *Baker*'s Squadron, commanded by the Captains *Littleton* and *Raymond*, came in from cruising: The 30th, Sir *Edward Whitaker* did the same, having taken five Corn Sattees and sent them to *Barcelona*. December the 10th, his active Genius hurried him abroad again; but his own Ship *Humber* being too large and ponderous for the short and troubled Seas in the Gulf of *Lyons*, and other Places where he intended to keep his Station that turbulent time of Year, he remov'd on Board the *Bedford*, and prosecuted his honourable Designs with Nine Sail of *British* and *Dutch*: Within Five Days after their departure, the *Exeter* sent into *Mahon* a large Sattee, as a Token of their Success; the *Sterling-Castle*, commanded by Capt. *Bowles*, another, and the rest of the Fleet three others to *Barcelona*.

The *Lenox* and *Milford* acquitted themselves as happily on their Station, and sent a rich *Newfoundland* Ship of Twenty Six Guns to the same City.

The *Defiance* and *Centurion*, instead of meeting Monsieur *De L' Aigle*, found a Reception from three other *French* Men of War something warmer than their expected Friend could present them with.

One of them carried 74 Guns, another 70, and the third 60, with great Compliments of Men on Board, which made the *Defiance* equal only to the last of them, and the *Centurion* very unfit for any Rencounter with them. The Enemy observing this Imparity bore down on our Ships about Ten in the Morning, supposing no other Duty to be done but the taking possession of them: Our Captains at the same time held themselves obliged to defend two such Jewels of her Majesty's Crown committed to their Charge, and to shew their Intentions real, began the attack, which lasted above three Hours, till the Enemy put before the Wind with Confusion and Regret, their Ships extreamly damaged and Voyage disappointed. Our Ships did not come off much better; the *Centurion* had most of her Officers wounded, several Men kill'd, amongst them the second Lieutenant, Brother to the Captain, with Masts and Rigging damag'd: The *Defiance* suffer'd much the same Fate, and lost her Master, both being oblig'd to put in at *Gibraltar* for Repair.

In return to this Misfortune, Letters from *Naples* give the pleasing Account of a Ship sent in there by the *Nassau* and *Chatham*, reputed worth Thirty Thousand Pound.

Admiral

Admiral *Baker* labour'd at *Mahon* for the cleaning and refitting the Ships that could not proceed with Sir *Edward Whitaker*, whose return he expected every Day in order to determine the Disposition of Squadrons for the ensuing Year, till then the Naval Operations ceas'd,

And with them our Memoirs of *British-Fleets* and Squadrons in the *Mediterranean* conclude.

Now

NOW it is time to comply with my Engagements in Describing Port *Mahon*, the most unfrequented Places touch'd by the Fleets, the influence of our Fleets in the *Mediterranean*, the Court of *Barcelona*, and the Natural Features of our high Allies the Kings of *Spain* and *Portugal*, in whose Dominions our Southern Fleets reside; therefore the Sailing irregular subject must be diverted to another Entertainment for Readers of a different taste, and the harsh Sea-terms chang'd to a more Intelligible Style; however this Attempt succeeds I shall endeavour to make it acceptable with the Ornamental Advantage of Variety,

Dulcique animos NOVITATE tenebo.

Ovid. Met. Lib. 4. Fab. 10.

Port *Mahon* being of greatest Consequence and the general place of Rendezvouz for *British-Fleets* our first Address is devoted to it.

This necessary and celebrated Port we find situated in the South East part of *Minorca*, one of the Islands famous by the Name of *Insula Baleares*, called *Minorca*, as
being

being the least of the two most noted Islands dependant on the Crown of *Arragon*; and when those Islands flourish'd as a separate Kingdom, this never had the honour of being the seat of Majesty, but submitted to the Government of the more extensive and populous *Majorca*, therefore as the Younger Sister, the prevailing Court term'd it *Minorca*.

At our first arrival it presented us with a luxurious plenty of Corn, Wine, and other wanton Productions of the Earth serving the use or delight of Man, with good Beef, Mutton, and infinite numbers of Fowl, both Tame and Wild; the Sea and Rivers concurr'd with their generous Bounty, and continue it to this Day, however the Land is drain'd by our mighty Concourse, to which Advantages we may add that of a most Healthy Clime.

The long desir'd Castle that guards this Envied Port is now call'd *St. Philips*, it was built by *Charles V.* repair'd and beautified by *Philip II.* mounted on the Battlements towards the Sea by *Philip IV.* with Sixteen Guns, most of them carrying Ball of Forty two Pound; it has Sixteen more of a leis size on other Battlements, commanding the Harbour and Land.

On the edge of the Land almost cover'd from sight by their Ambrusiers, lie at an equal distance, pointing cross the Water

Twenty one Guns, some of Eighteen Pounders, most of Twelve, to the Right of which on a Rock jutting into the Sea is a regular Fortification of Six small Pieces, brought there by the *French*: But the Ornament and Strength of the Place to the Sea is a new and valuable Battery, built by her Majesty's Engineer, the Governor Brigadier *Petit*, directly fronting the Harbour, mounted with Twenty four Guns, most of them Thirty six Pounders; the *Torbay* having left Four of her Lower Tier for that use; Four other Guns on that Battery are Forty two Pounders each, from whence deep Trenches are already sunk, surrounding the Castle, which is to be flanked with various Bastions, Counterscarps, and Redoubts.

And at a proper distance from these Works, the Limits of a new Town are mark'd by Brigadier *Durand*, under whose Care it is to be finish'd and given to all Forreign *Spanish* Subjects, or *British* Roman Catholicks Tax free for Twenty Years, into which all the Inhabitants of Old *St. Philips* must remove, her Majesty intending to raze their abandon'd Dwellings.

Over the Water stands little *St. Philips*, of Six Guns, not depended on for Service;

And

And here the Trenches are opened and Foundation lay'd of a new Castle larger than Old *St. Philips*, and a Town mark'd out for *British* Subjects that are Protestants.

What may be the effect of so much Labour and Wealth, a few Years will determine, but according to the judgment of her Majesties Subjects dispers'd throughout the *Mediterranean*, both in *Christendom* and *Barbary*, a return is expected something like what the Crown of *Spain* obtain'd, and might have happen'd to the Crown of *England*, by their expending a little Treasure on *Columbus's* Expedition, had they generously ventur'd the Trifle desir'd.

The present use of it speaks its own Encomium, our Fleets lie in the River of *Mahon* as securely as in any Dock at home, are fitted for all Expeditions with Secrecy, and in as great a number at a time as we are pleas'd to fix Capstons and Beams for their heeling, and with the tenth part of the Expence which *Leghorn* or *Lisbon* puts us to; if not, yet the Secrecy of our Preparations is a Circumstance which we cannot maintain on the Continent where every Observer may impart his News to the curious Traveller or remotest Correspondent, when on an Island Letters as well as Feet, and other methods of conveying Intelligence are confin'd.

Besides these publick Advantages to the Naval part of our Constitution, many others branch from hence, the Strength, Magazines, and happy Situation of the Port, proving a Bridle on *Toulon*, as that Town was before on the whole *Mediterranean*; consequently the *French* Interest declines by it throughout that long insulted Sea, whilst ours prevails.

This unexpected turn we found to our satisfaction in *Italy* and *Barbary*, the Princes of those Places treating us now with the same distinction, and determining Causes with the same favour for us which formerly they express'd so partially to the *French* Nation.

Of these Advantages, one relating to a very worthy subject is proper to be inserted here, and that is, the Condescension of the Grand Duke of *Tuscany*, to the Sollicitations of the *British* Factory at *Leghorn*, for the Residence of a Chaplain amongst them of the Church of *England's* Constitution, which never could be procur'd by all the Interest made use of before *Mahon* submitted, though *Jews* and *Mahometans* were publickly tolerated there: Her Majesty undertook to pursue so valuable a Cause, and the Evasions which the Grand Duke made use of, with her Majesty's Answer to them, may shew upon what Basis that Article was granted and is supported;

established

if

if I may be permitted to Write the concurring Assertions of the *British* at *Leghorn* and *Florence*: Thus they are pleas'd to represent it.

' Her Majesty having long insisted on a demand made, for the Privilege of a Chaplain to attend her Subjects at *Leghorn*, upon their humble Petition for the same; was answered by the Grand Duke, That the Pope's Power being superior to his in Church-Affairs, he could give no determination in a matter of such Importance, therefore referr'd it to his Holiness, but as far as his Interest serv'd resolv'd to oblige the Queen and Factory. The Pope being applied to on the same Account makes a like return, presenting a willing offer of his Service to the Factory, and of his Regard to so great a Queen, but found his Inclination obstructed by the Inquisitions fatal Prevalence, to which he must submit his Complaisance and Politicks in such Cases, and subscribe an unreserv'd Obedience.

But the Queen resolved their Scruples, by informing 'em, that she was above the Grand Duke, Pope, and Inquisition in all Affairs, and that since her Intention has ever been to promote the Welfare of her Subjects both at Home and Abroad, and to Establish a perfect Union amongst them, which can never be done without the publick Exercise of Religion, her Piety prompted her to

concur with the Desires of her Subjects at *Leghorn* for the Publick Administration of Religious Duties, and her Resolution is that all other *Italian* Potentates, Ecclesiasticks, or Seculars, shall comply therewith, all Laws, Canons, or Customs to the contrary notwithstanding.

This *ratio ultima Victricium*, has at once reconcil'd the tedious Debate, whereupon Mr. *Kennet*, a Gentleman remarkable for his retir'd Life, and of very bright Parts, is settled amongst them: After this all other Arguments are useless to illustrate the Advantages attending our Conquest of *Port-Mahon*.

Leaving the present Possessors adding magnificent improvements to their Port and Castle, we shall pass to another Island, subdued by *British* Forces to the *Austrian* Interest, the fruitful *Sardignia*, and there take a transient View of *Cagliari*.

This Metropolis is built on a Hill extremely well Fortified, with a Wall and regular Bastions round about it; Two Hundred Guns planted in several places defend it from the few Enemies it is expos'd to, and the access to it from Sea is so difficult, that good Judges have pronounc'd the next attempt against it vain, if the Hearts within prove answerable to the other Advantages Nature and Art have given for its Defence without.

The

The Inhabitants are about Ten Thousand, who in Behaviour and Dress imitate the Old *Spanish* Mode, as all other Natives of *Spanish* Islands do; whilst in the Continent of *Spain* our Politer Modes prevail, but in Temper and Inclination these People are fond of being thought *Italians*.

Their Houses are low, little altered from what they were under the *Moors*, the Streets narrow, frequented by a numerous People, by a handsome appearance of Coaches and Calashes, with Horses little, but very beautiful.

The Vice-Roy's Palace, like other Structures, can shew no Ornament of Modern Architecture; it is a long Pile of Building, from which we may walk cross two Streets to the Sea-Gate, through a space of about Five Hundred Paces, we find it a mournful Monument within of Neglect and Pillaging, which Fate in all Nations Palaces not Hereditary often must submit to whether Regal or Episcopal; even in the Apartment for Lodgings we could not find the least tract or sign that ever any Furniture had grac'd them; the sight of its Front is obstructed by old Buildings and tops of Houses, but the Southern side has the Advantage of an open Prospect to the Sea, along which a Balcony is built of Wood that tells the Stranger how many Tempestuous Assaults it has encountered; now it re-

seembles the Rails about a decay'd Gentleman's Park; the Ascent on which the Palace is built, appears to us in these Rooms and on this Balcony, very dreadful.

The Convents are about a Dozen, that of *St. Martin* is New, that of *St. Francis* enjoys an happy Prospect without the Walls, and has entertain'd several *British* Officers with a Generous Hospitality.

The Churches are of the same Number with the Convents, but express not a suitable Magnificence to those of *Majorca*, or of the *Spanish* or *Italian* Continent. The Cathedral is an antient Structure near the Palace, that seems to mourn its decline; the Altar is inclosed with Rails of Brass, under which two valuable Chambers of about twelve Foot square are found, light, and wainscotted with Marble, on which in Mosaick Work the History of Worthies buried behind the Walls with wonderful Art is represented.

During the Summer Solstice, from Ten in the Morning to Two or Three in the Afternoon, the Sun scorches here with a dangerous Vehemence, and three Leagues from hence where Men of War commonly Water, the Air at those times is so fatal to Strangers, that of all the Gentlemen in our Grand Fleet who commanded Tents and Boats on Shore for their Ships use, not one was alive in Ten or Twelve Days time
after

after their departure: Almost the same Tragedy is related of the common Men; but Officers being more remarkable, their Deaths more alarm'd us. To this Destructive Abode, Banditti and other Graduates of their Art are sometimes confin'd.

Leaving their unhealthy Clime to the proper Inhabitants, and being so near *Italy*, we take our Tour to the unfrequented *Piombino*, which at our Approach had not a better Character for Health than *Cagliari*.

Piombino, and another Town call'd *Vinosa*, give the Titles of *Prince* to the Family of *Ludoviso*, being subject to them under the *Spaniards* Protection. They had a like Sovereignty on the *Elba*, bought by the present Grand Duke of *Tuscany*, or as publick Fame informs us, won by him at Play.

This Town contains about Four Thousand Families, with a spacious Market Place, a large Church, and three or four Convents; it seems ruin'd, and in regard to the extent of it Desolate, unhappily resembling most Towns belonging to their Protectors.

The Prince is said to Sit in the Market Place, inviting Passengers well or ill dress'd to his beloved Diversion, frequently giving the Standers by some part of his Gains. A Soldier once happening to be of that
number,

number, when the Prince was favour'd with a lucky Hit, and being the first Object on which the Prince had fix'd his Eye, when his Fanſie mov'd him to gratifie his Humour he caſt a Purſe of Gold at his Head, and overturn'd a Table at his Feet with Five Hundred *Spaniſh* Doubloons on it, concluding the Farce with this Advice; *Be gone Friend, you have more need of that Treasure than I, uſe it better than my Method inſtructs you.* The Soldier took his Friends Council, lines his Knapſack with the ſtrange Metal, and bought a Commiſſion in *Wetzel's* Regiment, with which I wiſh him Succels.

The Prince having no Children to inherit, leaves his Principalities to a Nephew of his own Name, and of a plentiful Fortune in *Naples*, who with the Additional Wealth of his Houſe, may make the future Princes of *Piombino* as conſiderable as they ever were; yet the Pope intends the Succeſſion for his Brother.

From this Tributary *Spaniſh* Town, in taking a Regular Rout, we ſhould proceed to others on the *Italian* Continent; but for the Honour of *Naples* and *Baia* we reſerve them to grace our concluſion, and going on the ſame Line to the South viſit the adjacent Coaſt of *Barbary*, the Scene of Fortunate Exploits to *Britiſh* Cruisers; and

and in this Voyage we exactly follow the Old Trojan Fleet.

— Cum jam prope littus Adessent
Ausonium, Lybicas vento referuntur ad oras.

Ovid M. Lib 14. Fab. 3.

The first Place we touch on the *Mahometan* Shore is *Tunis* Bay, once famous when honour'd with the Fleets of *Rome's* Rival Sister Proud *Carthage*. The Ruins of that City are visible still on Shore, and too sensibly mourn the Declension of Empires, Nations, and the most exalted Magnificence of Human Wealth and Grandeur. The Bay is three Leagues over, inclosed on the East with *Cape Carthage*, on the West with *Golita* and a Castle, from whose shot the Men of War may ride remote enough in six Fathom Water.

Tunis, which has risen out of the Ashes of *Carthage*, we can scarce term its Image now; from this Bay it is seen at about 5 Leagues distance, and is judged to be six Mile in Circumference, the usual Place of Residence for the King, Princes, and Ministers of State, and the Center of Appeals. The Houses are raised three or four Stories, contrary to the *Mareskoe* Mode; the Shops below generally Guilt, sometimes open all Night, and never barr'd as in *Europe*,

rope, such little apprehension have they of Thieves. The Streets are narrow, well pav'd and regular, but obscur'd in their Beauty, the Windows being plac'd backwards, which Disadvantage they approve of, since it confines their Females Eyes to their private Apartments; yet is this City esteem'd the Primier and most graceful one in *Barbary*. The Caravans from *Arabia* and *Egypt* pass through it to other Western Provinces, but are much lessen'd before they advance so high; that design'd for *Argier* and *Fex* seem'd not to exceed two hundred Camels, with whom a few *British* Merchants and other Strangers joyn'd.

The *Arabs*, in honour of their Camels inform'd us, that their Temperate Appetites require a less supply of Food than many Animals not the third part of their Bulk, and their Sense of smelling they affirm'd to be so wonderful quick, that they hasten to Rivulets running at 15 Miles distance from them: Yet this useful and noble Creature they degrade to their Mills and other mean Drudgeries, from which their Horses are free.

The next Place of Account, and only Arsenal belonging to this Nation, is Port *Farine*. Cape *Guarda* on the North East, and *Farine* Sands on the West from Port *Farine* Road, which gives shelter to the greatest Fleets, from 10 to 12 Fathom Water.

ter. Men of War ride in the Road happily distant from any Castles reach ; but within the Bar all Ships are subject to the *Aga's* Jurisdiction, who for the Encouragement of Trade to any Nation offers Protection indifferently, in a Harbour spacious enough for securing the greatest Fleets of *Europe*, that draw from two to four Fathom Water. The Entrance into the Bar is about a Stones throw over, and past with difficulty if the Wind proves not very fair. The Water within is part of a River flowing from Mountains two Thousand Mile off, and here incorporated with the *Mediterranean*.

The *Moors* fanſie this Harbour defended by two Guns, that carry Stone-shot of 18 Inches Diameter ; but there being no Carriages for them, nor other Engine to traverse them withal, they become ufeless. In the ſame Caſtle the Guides inform'd us of Nine other Guns that carry ſix Pound Shot, which we could not ſee, and are the reputed Guard of the Bar : But the ſtupendious Mountains over the Town, with the leaſt Northerly or Weſterly Winds, gather ſuch a continued Hurricane, that the Water within the Bar ſwells and frets to a Foam, when the Sea without lies ſmooth ; therefore *Moorish*, and other *Levant* Ships as ill provided, chuſe to get into the Mold, for which they pay Thirty Dollars.

This

This Mold has no Gun to defend it, but is lock'd with a Chain, and appears sufficiently spacious for 30 or 40 Sail.

The Admiral Ship of sixty, and two others of fifty Guns each, happen'd to be in it at our Arrival, which we observ'd slightly built, as ill supply'd with Stores, Masts and Rigging, and with pleasure found their lower Tire Guns not much better than the Quarter Deck Guns in a *British* Ship of their Rate; yet this is their dreadful Fleet, the Terror of *Spanish* Islands and Glory of the *Tunefins*.

But how wonderful low has it sunk from 120 Sail, the Fleet recorded of the Old *Carthaginians*, who inhabited this tract of Earth before, and from whom the present Possessors presume a Descent!

— *Interea Mago Dux Carthaginiensium,
In Auxilium Romanorum cum 120 Navibus
(Missus, Senatum adiit.*

Just. Lib. 18. Cap. 11. Commate 10.

Within this Chain their Reservoir of Water is kept, which they will not open but at particular Hours, and then expect to be paid.

Leaving the Mold to the Left, we walk by a few decay'd Cottages, which they term Houses; in *Britain* Gentlemens Dogs co-habit

habit in better, and with more decency ; yet are they equal to any others in the Town. The *British* Runnagadoes there will forgive me, I suppose, in affirming too noted and unhappy a Truth for them.

Adjoyning to these is the Kings Storehouse, where Foreigners converse and meet ; the Ornament for the Entrance is a Stone Porch, like what belongs to an Old North Country Castle in a bleak Hungry Farm, that has once stood the assaults of the *Picts* : Two Benches are built in it spread with Straw Matts for Carpets, on which the Officers of the Place sit cross legg'd. Here they did us the Honour of a Regalio with Coffee, and here the *French* hung up Monsieur *Casard's* Engagement with the *Mary's* Squadron, as related in the Cruising Journal. Entering further in, we discover the Raftures and Ceiling, where black Sheets of Cobweb carelessly hung in gradual interlinings by Sublime and Generous Artists represent the Clouds with a Natural liveliness and force.

From hence we walk through a Gate that speaks its Relation to the Adjacent Royal Structure ; leaving this we turn to the Right on an Ascent opposite to which their Impregnable Castle for the Towns Defence is seated. Here the *Vizier* resides, and the Government secures Criminals. The Gunner of it, who is a *British* Runnagadoe,

nagadoe, inform'd us, that 15 Guns belong'd to it, which we were not permitted to see. Fig-trees and Palms planted round it make it appear something graceful to the Eye; and this is the only Object in *Farine*, to which we can ascribe as favourable an Epithet.

On the Ascent fronting the Castle, as we pass the common Road to the Town, a little Shed presents itself to our view, built for the *Vizier's* Solace in Summer, where he is entertain'd with seeing Passengers go by, is the more ready to determine trivial Affairs, and courts Conversation with less difficulty of Access.

On an Eminence to the Left of this Place, insulting all the Plain, their Proud Mosque offends our Sight and diverts our Curiosity to mournful Meditations; in form it resembles *European* Churches, all over cover'd with white Plaster, and beautify'd with a lofty Turret, from whence mistaken Zealots are summon'd to their Infidel Rites.

Turning our Backs on that Monument of successful Fascination, we fall into the Street where the Publick Market is kept, which afforded all *European* Fruits, yet not so delightful as Strangers expect or fantasie, the Choice being reserv'd by Labourers for their own uses, contrary to the Mode of *Europe*. At the Doors of two or three Houses in this Street, several People were
Dancing

Dancing to Pipes blown with the wild incoherence of the Wind.

Continuing our way through the first Passage on the Right, we had almost overlook'd the Bagnio, remarkable to us in being such an obscure Den for Publick and constant use. Men frequent it in the Morning, in the Evening Women.

About two Thousand Families are the suppos'd Number of the Inhabitants; their Town upwards of one Mile long, and two in Circumference. The Houses one Story high, all flat on their tops, and plaster'd white, intermixt with Trees, which to the Sea gives it an engaging Aspect, a Courtezans Charms, found only visionary and delusive at a nearer Approach. Their Beasts often lie under the same Roof with the Master, and the whole Hut is suitable to their abject State: So that whatever Improvements other Nations contrive, these most stupidly transfer the first Ages barbarous Rudeness to their Posterity, who have no advantage of our Gallanter Times, and no Description can touch them more properly than what the Poet gave of the World's first untractable Wanderers.

— *Cum frigida Parvas
Præberet Spelunca Domos, ignemque, Laremque,
Et Pecus, & Dominos communi clauderet umbrâ.*

G

Juv. Sat.
Their

Their Art having form'd no other Object in the Town worthy of an *Europeans* least regard, we advance to the remotest Corner of it, where a Natural *Turk* has his Seat: He assists Nature with Art, therefore is Master of the best Fruit that fertile Soil and indulgent Sun can produce. From hence to *Tunis* is reckon'd Seventy Mile through many Villages, where large Oxen and Sheep are kept in uncommon Drovers and Flocks, the latter being distinguish'd from those of *Europe* by their broad fat Tails.

The Divine Providence favours this Nation in some places with Wheat, Barley and Oats, to so happy an abundance, that the Polite, Wealthy, and Triumphant Princes of *Europe* court them for the Superfluity.

Both *Tunis* and Port *Farine* happen'd to be very healthy at our Arrival, though the Sun in his Zenith and scorching hot; but three Years past the Plague endeavour'd to oblige the insatiate Grave at the Expence of both Cities most liberally; and such was the Malignant Nature of their Clime in the Primitive Ages of the World, otherways their Armies had been more dreadful and Victorious, this visible concurrence of the Omnipotent with *Roman* Valour, the Historian gratefully Records.

Repente

Repente Pestilentis Syderis vi, exercitum amittit.
(Scilicet Amilco.)

Just. Lib. 19. Cap. 2. Com. 7.

Cam inter cetera mala etiam Peste laborarent.

Just. Lib. 18. Cap. 6. Com. 6.

But in return to the short Respite they now enjoy, such infinite Numbers of Mosketoes, Buggs, and other Insects and Vermin of Old Egyptian Qualities are produc'd, that either on Board or on Shore by Day and Night they become equally offensive to Stranger and Inhabitant, leaving their Hands and Faces mark'd, sometimes disfigur'd, and Blood inflam'd with their repeated Venom.

I need not mention, that a Government in *Africk* is Despotick, nothing can restrain or limit this but he that sets bounds to the Ocean and checks human Will; yet is it not Monarchical, the Executive Power being administred by two distinct Persons who have alternately strangled each other in all Ages, a Titular King and a Bey; the former seems a Civil Magistrate, this last Military, elected by the Army, and ever at their Head: He is the Fountain from whence Money flows to the Royal Exchequer,

quer, extorted from the Subjects, as Conquerors in *Europe* do from their Enemies, therefore the Comptroller of the Nation. The King is honour'd with Precedence, and resides in an old Quadrangular Palace at *Tunis*, attended by Negroes and other Moors all ill Cloath'd, with Partizans, whom upon Solemn Occasions, Tabors, hoarse Trumpets, and crook'd Instruments, Sonorous as Hunting Horns, dishonour with their Discord; but their Subjects Love is more glorious to Princes than refin'd Pageantry; in this he is happy.

The Bey ever continues with the Army, and the Distast his Office dissipates throughout the Nation, procures him confusion of Thought and Disorder, more than his Grandeur can compensate. The *French* Interest Influences him, which they have purchas'd by Princely Presents, and to it he is faithfully partial.

But the King and that of his People naturally inclines to the *British*; the following Relation Evidences his particular Regard.

Fortune having conducted to *Tunis* no *Europeans* but *French* for many Months, according to the free Genius of their Nation, this opportunity was made use of, and their active Talent apply'd to the usual Subject of Romance and Defamation; therefore they endeavour'd to lull the King
with

with these distracted Dreams, That King Charles was gone to *Vienna*, leaving the Duke of *Anjou* sole Possessor of the *Spanish* Dominions: That the Titular Electors of *Bavaria* and *Cologne*, and Duke of *Mantua*, were reinstated in all the Territories enjoy'd by themselves or Ancestors: That the *French* King had conquer'd a vast Country for the Impostor P. of W. in *Germany*; and that *Britain* had no Fleet in the *Indies* or *Mediterranean*. Whilst this Fallacy was improving in an Ominous Juncture the *Dunkirk* arrives, and sends the King the History of the three last Campaigns in *Flanders*, and the Proposals for a General Peace, printed at *Barcelona*. His late Courtessie upon this turns into an inflexible Abhorrence of the *French*, whom he Naturally dislik'd; he seizes the Consul, and asks him if he had learned in *Europe* to play with Sovereigns; that for his Part he wou'd suffer no such Freedom, therefore orders him to be scourg'd to Death. The Consul insisted, that he was impos'd on himself; that he had no Knowledge of the Affairs in *Europe* but what he learned from Ships, and that he was only the Echo to repeat other Peoples Stories. The King being of a mild Disposition, and Morally good, diverted his Resentment to the chief Aggressors, making the Soles of their Feet atone for the Sins of their Lips.

We cannot look on the Inhabitants without Regret and Concern, for the Dignity of our Nature, which we see almost degenerated to that of Beasts in them: Such a Reverse do they shew now to the Memory of their pretended Ancestors, whose Wealth, Valour and Antiquity rivall'd that of *Rome*, which Truth an Enemy the above-mention'd *Roman* Historian is oblig'd to allow.

*Condita est Urbs hæc 72 annis antequam Roma,
Cujus Virtus sicut bello clara fuit, &c.*

Justin Lib. 18. Cap. 6.

Huic Mago Imperator successit, cujus industria, & opes Carthaginienstum, & Imperij Fines, & Bellicæ Gloria, Laudes crevere. Cap. 7. Com. ultimo.

A fond Notion of this antient Glory being continued amongst them by Tradition, the Merit of it they surreptitiously impute to themselves, and on its Interest build their present Insolence, believing Modern *Tunis* inferior in nothing to Old *Carthage*, and themselves the Natural Inheritors of *Carthaginian* Virtues; since their Vanity nourishes their inglorious Negligence and Sloth, with other Christian Neighbours, who have felt their inveterate Prejudice, I desire they would indulge it still.

Whether

Whether they regard Dress or no is difficult to determine, but this Reproach they shall ever have from me, that their Country-men the Slaves in *Leghorn, Genoa, Barcelona*, and other Parts of *Europe*, go in cleaner and more expensive Habits when out of the Gallies, than what I observ'd their whole Nation were at *Farine*, if we except the Civil and Military Officers.

Their common Apparel, even in their Metropolis, very ill expresses the Difference of Sexes. What seems to suit their Fancies most is a white Callicoe Shirt that leaves their Arms bare, with Drawers after the *Dutch Sea Mode*, that touch the Ankles; some add to these, Green, Yellow or Purple Jackets, on the Breasts of them Loops stich'd in the Form of Half-Moons, their Arms still bare, which Officers of State sometimes cover with an *Allhade* or Mantle.

The Women go almost cloath'd like the Men, only with this Distinction, that no part of their Bodies is bare, and over their Faces is pinn'd a shred of black Crape of no greater Dimensions than the poor Object veil'd. The visits of both Sexes generally terminate in their Mosques, the Sepulchres of their Parents, or the Bagnios, none of them ever dreaming of Play-house, Park or Ring; nor is it their Custom to walk in Fields or any other retir'd Retreats,

treats, but the Courtly Gallantry of mutual Domestick Addresses unknown.

And with their outward Appearance of Misery, the Government continues a more sensible weight of Misfortune in the Arbitrary Disposition before related, whereby the Terms Liberty and Property are not so much as mention'd amongst them; the Lawyers Tongue and Country-mans obstinacy yielding to the Coercive Sword, no Child can inherit a Fathers Patrimony, nor can any Birth transfer Honour, or exalted Station exempt from the Lash and Bastinado of a Beast in Power, who in his Turn must prostrate his Body to the same Ignominious treatment.

This moving Reflection represented to my Thoughts, the Sacred worth that the Laws of Christian Nations confer on the meanest Creature bearing the Image of God; it renew'd in my Memory with infinite Delight, a lively Prospect of the beautiful Seats, regular Avenues, and Inclosures of *Europe*, as my Eye rang'd over the Sandy Desarts and flat Cottages of *Africk*; and what enhaunced my Satisfaction, was, the Consideration that these Monuments in *Europe* of Virtuous Labour or Paternal Love, were transmitted by the Authors of them to the dear Pledges of their own Blood or Name, or as their Humours inclin'd them, when the artless and despicable

ble Productions of the People in view depended on the precarious Wills of others.

Yet however these different Scenes affected me, I had greater Cause for my just wonder, when I found *Britains, French and Italians* renouncing all the Natural Engagements due to their respective Countries, the Ties of Filial Duty and Consanguinity, the Godlike Liberty of Freeborn Souls in an Earthly Paradise, the Glory of Arts and Arms, and Wealth in Triumph, and the Happiness of mutual unrestrain'd Conversation, for a Melancholy Imprisonment in *Barbary*, for an ungenerous Slavery in loathsome Infectious Huts, and an unhealthy Clime. By the sweet Disposition of Human Nature, Man retains indelible Indearments for Kindred, Acquaintance, and the meanest Village where he drew his first Breath, tho' Fortune seats him afterwards in a more worthy Soil; but when Kindred and acquaintance are valuable, and the Place of his Nativity delightful, Reason and Judgment confirm his Natural Affections for them. What then can we think of their vitiated Tastes who abandon their Fathers Houses, and civiliz'd Brethren in the Earths Garden, under a most temperate Clime, for Strangers, Barbarous in Behaviour and Dress in scorch'd uncultivated Wilds, unless a few fruitful Vallies and Gardens tempt?

Accord-

According to the usual Dictates of our Nature, a rational Soul abhors that Choice; but since the contrary proves too true, in Honour to the Native Nations of those lost Prodigals, we must judge their Brains distemper'd, or their Senses clouded with a Brutish Stupidity; for which Reason they are to despicably below our Regard, that I shall not argue with them about the dreadful Circumstances of their eternal Welfare; but since they determine with such Distraction in visible Objects and temporal Bliss, it is reasonable to expect a like Irregularity in their Care of the hidden Treasures and unsearchable Riches of a future State; therefore they commit their Immortal Part to the Delusions of a detected Impostor, in prejudice to the Merits of their Baptismal Vows, and their hopes of Salvation in their injur'd Redeemer. That God may give them Grace to repent and live, shall ever be a subject of my Devotion: And with this Testimony of my Concern for the *Europeans* in *Tunis*, I leave that Nation and proceed to *Bona* in the Kingdom of *Argier*, where I found no Christian Runnagadoes to stain my Journal with their Memory.

Bona in outward appearance resembles at our first Approach some *Spanish* or *Portuguese* Cities; we find it encompass'd with a Regular Wall, and towards the Sea defended by

by a Bastion of Five Guns, where it shews the Ornament of a lofty Turret; the Circumference is computed about four Mile, and suppos'd number of Inhabitants twenty Thousand; it gives name to a very capacious Bay, where the greatest Fleets may ride within a Mile of the Town, from Seven to Ten Fathom Water, shelter'd on the E. by *Cape Rosa*, on the W. by *Point Genoesa*: The Passage to the Town is up a steep Hill, on which by various turnings the Ascent is made less difficult to Man and Beast.

About Two Hundred Paces distance from the Edge of the Hill, and about the same space from the Town a Castle is built with design of commanding the Neighbouring Land and Water; when they can procure good Guns they may try the Experiment, but the Number and Quality of what they at present have mounted seem very unfit for the Service, which are only Seven rusty Sakers carrying from six to nine Pounders.

All the circumjacent Plain is covered with the Monuments of the Dead, which are made of different Materials according to the late different Circumstances of the silent Inhabitants; those of the better sort have room enough within for the Reception of their fond Mourners, and are commonly built of Marble; on the edge of the Hill

Hill to the left of the Castle a magnificent one is plac'd with a large Porch and Marble Gallery over it, taken by Strangers for a Gentleman's Seat; others are made of Brick and some of Freestone, all white, in Form resembling the Domes of Churches; the Poorer sort are satisfied with a *Turban* on their Graves of Wood or Stone, which indifferently plac'd amongst the Nobler, entertains the Eye with a variety that gives an agreeable Prospect; and this is the only part of *Bona* worthy of that Character, for which they are beholding to the Dead.

In vindication of their Vanity this way they affirm it more consistent with solid judgment to raise durable Structures for the Body, where it has a sure Residence till the last Conflagration, than like the *Europeans* to expend immense Treasures on Palaces for the transitory and uncertain Abode of frail Flesh and Blood: As they are pleas'd with their Argument, so the *Europeans* have no reason to dislike their Compliment to departed Ghosts, only from the appearance of such generous Love and Indulgence to Dust and Ashes, we may be allow'd to expect some faint returns of human tenderness to the living objects of their own Species, which we are not often deceiv'd in.

Leaving

Leaving these Sepulchres on the Right, we advance to the Northern Gate of *Bona*, which by the narrowness of it, and Dung before it, we mistook for the Entrance into a Gentleman's Stable, the whole Passage being covered with the same Litter. Having entered the Streets we found them very narrow, the Houses Loftier than at *Farine*, the Path-ways covered with Straw, Feathers, and other Ingredients of Dunghills that produc'd Buggs and Flies, not only to torment the unhappy Stranger but themselves; yet lest such Filth might not have matter enough for the Prolifick Sun to operate on, they carefully laid a sufficient supply of Dead Fowls, Cats, and Dogs, and Sheeps-heads in every Corner of a Street, and of greater Carcasses in by Places. After a frequent sight of these Objects we were not much at a loss for a Reason why the Plague sometimes rages there, the subject of our wonder rather was the late triennial intermission of it.

Proceeding on a decline through two narrow Streets, we enter the Flesh-Market kept in one narrow like the former, which a Blind Man with his other Senses in Perfection might find from a great distance without the help of a Guide, the Offals and Excrements are cast in Lanes adjacent and the Sun's excessive heat does not diminish the natural scent of them; their
Beef

Beef and Mutton prov'd very good, and lay in plenty under Canvas Umbrella's.

Having shot this loathsome Gulf we arrive at the Western-Gate of a like resemblance with the other, where we breath'd fresh Air in an open Plain, and under a Piazza near the Gate trifled an Hour away, observing the Passengers; the Country People carried Carbines on their Shoulders, and they that were mounted stuck their Beasts with Iron Spikes instead of that strange and difficult Engine the Spur. In general their Habit appear'd meaner to us than what we remark'd at *Farine*, Girls and Boys of Fifteen or Eighteen Years of Age being covered in publick places with nothing but an *Alhade*, or in the plain Christian Dialect a Beggars Blanket tuck'd under their Chins, which as they walk, or as the irregular wind pleases, flies open, exposing the Limbs it shou'd veil to every observer's Eye. Many Women with their Children about them as they stood at their Doors appear'd not more carefully dress'd; on their Arms they wore large Bracelets of Brass, and on each Finger Rings of Brass or Silver, with Pendants of Brass, shap'd like Half-Moons, and sometimes carv'd into Roses or Cyphers. When Affairs call them Abroad their Faces are covered with a piece of white Cloth, contrary to the

the Mode of *Tunis* that approves of black and they assume a greater liberty in walking and sitting at their Doors than the *Tunefins* admit.

In viewing their swarthy and *Negroe* Multitudes, Nature we found had favour'd some Young People amongst them with very clear Complexions, mixing a variety of Youth distinguish'd by white Hair or Red, graceful as more Northern Climes can boast of, but strangely indulg'd by a fondness infamous in the South. Where-ever we hapned to move an unhandsome Prejudice seem'd to pursue us, which the Children in less frequented places express'd by throwing of Stones, and others of the same wit but different Years in publick Thorough-fares with this insulting term, *Balac Christiano*, Give way Christian, or with a loath'd Compliment, by which they invite an unnatural Embrace; their Passion this way engag'd them to delude two of the *Defiance's* Men, who after three Days abuse return'd something dissatisfied with their *Moreskoe* Amour.

Either they have borrow'd the Superstitious use of Beads from the Roman Catholics or instructed them in it, since they shew an equal esteem for the Rosary or Beads with them, and the same way direct their Devotion.

In

In their respect of Nations, *Britain* gains the ascendant, as it does all over the *Barbary Coast*, the *French* being buffeted amongst them like *Jews*, the like severe usage throughout the *Levant* is condol'd in above Five Hundred *French* Letters taken by the *Dunkirk*, such influence has the Fame of her Majesty's Fleets Abroad and Arms at Home.

Greek Christians live here in some repute, but oppress'd; no Severity, no Reproaches, no Allurements of Honour or Wealth can alter the Principles of their Faith, when those Arguments draw many Profelites from the Western Church, their exalted Zeal and Divine Courage we cannot enough illustrate, but eternal Providence sees their Affliction and will crown their Constancy; the Men in their Dress imitate the *Levant* long Robe, with a Furr'd Cap not being allow'd the Turban; the Females wear much the same Habit decently fitted to their shapes with a broad Cypher of Brass, or any other Metal in their Ears, to which Chrystal Pendants hang, the Oriental Diamond not suiting their abject state.

In their Sentiments of Conversation they differ extreamly from their proud Oppressors, tainted with very few of their Modes or superstitious Engagements, of which the *Moors* have a vast complication generally shewn to Mosques, Rivers and Animals;

of these the Storks are happy in their esteem, which Creatures in infinite numbers frequent most Towns on this Coast, contrary to the old Notion that confin'd them to Republicks; on the tops of Houses and Pinnacles of Mosques they build their Nests, and through favour of the Law remain unmolested where-ever they fix.

The *Moors* in general continue this tenderness to Creatures of every Species, influenc'd thereto by different motives, some believing the *Pythagorean* Transmigration, others fancying themselves and Families fortunate by their Care of particular Animals; so timorously nice are they, that in selling a Horse they dare not part with his Collar, or any Rope or String that ever held him before, or Cloth that cover'd him, lest that thing might attract all the Virtues and Beauties with it of the whole Breed left behind. Yet these Failures are Innocent, doing neither Good nor Harm, imbib'd with the Rudiments of their Alcoran; and it would be happy for the World if their Neighbour Christian Nations committed no greater Follies; our Forces in *Spain* and *Portugal*, would find the sweets of that Innocence; but the treatment they meet gives them another notion of Affairs, and vastly different it proves from the slight rudeness we encounter'd in the Streets of *Bona*; that indignity we have

H reason

reason to conclude the Religious Prejudice of mistaken Zeal, since we find those *Barbarians* in general morally just, and inoffensive to us, while we remain so to them, but to the eternal Reproach of *Spaniards* and *Portuguese*, we cannot affirm such virtue of them nor they of each other; nor during the course of many Years can we hear of one Murder committed on the whole *Mahometan* Coast, unless we term the Magistrates Executions so, when in the Neighbouring Christian Provinces, Cities, Roads, and Villages, each Night are polluted with Blood; and what gives us just horror is, that the *Assylums* for the base Murderers in many Christian Cities, are nothing less than Altars dedicated to the Service of the immaculate Lamb, and the Bright Majesty of Heaven, who represents himself to be of purer Eyes than to behold Iniquity, much less to abett the blackest and most execrable Villany:

It is now time to remove from *Barbary*, but let us take this account of their Entertainments with us, which are rarely offer'd, and by very particular People; the Person that did us the favour was of some distinction in the Town, therefore his Civility may be reputed Modish and Gallant.

His House being on an ascent mounted no higher than one Story, flat on the top, Quadrangular, allowing space for a little Court,

Court, in which on Carpets spread we fate
 cross-legg'd, attended by Negroes and old
 Women, near the top was a Gallery, from
 whence our Patrons Wives and Daughters
 diverted themselves in gazing at us, and
 from a Peep-hole near the Porch: As a
 prelude to our Feast, the Slaves put a low
 Stool before us, and on it a Leather Cover
 with a couple of Knives for six People
 without Spoon or Fork; the Patron plac'd
 himself at our Backs with a Fan of Stork's
 Feathers in his Hands to keep off the Flies;
 the first Course presented was Mutton, Beef,
 and Fowl boiled together in an Earthen-
 Dish, Eggs succeeded this fried with Butter,
 Pepper, and Spice in a like Dish with Sip-
 pets of Bread, excellent Honey and Spiced
 Bisquets serv'd for the Third, this remov'd,
 Butter and common Household Bread made
 up the Fourth, the Butter appearing as agree-
 able to the Eye as any in *Europe*. It came
 very unexpected to us, who could find
 none in *Italy* or *Spain* but what was Foreign.
 Here they preserve it by Baking or Boiling.
 Raisins, Almonds, Oranges, Dates and
 Berries peculiar to *Barbary*, conclude the
 unusual Hospitality, to which the Drink
 applied was what the sober Springs with
 an impartial bounty afford all created Be-
 ings; if such was the Luxurious Festival of
 a *Moorish* Grandee, the method of living
 amongst the inferiours is not, I presume

much more inviting. To them that like this Description of *Barbary*, I relinquish that vast extended Coast, they may enjoy it unenvied by me, whilst I breathe Christian Air.

For which purpose I first visit the opposite shore, and there stop at *Denia*, having mention'd what is memorable of *Alicant* in the History of its Siege.

The Castle of *Denia* presents a very delightful Prospect to the Sea, it is a Quadrangular Building, and one of the Mansion-Houses belonging to the Dukes of *Medina Celi*, larger than any private one in *Britain*, resembling *Hampton-Court*, where Men of War ride. The Town is about half a Miles distance from it, seated on a rising Ground, beautified with a spacious Square, Church, and Gate-house, giving the Title of Marquess to the above-mention'd Noble Duke, from which he travels to *Madrid*, with the satisfaction of lying in such another paternal Palace each Night, though he may be six on the Road.

It was closely besieged by Ten Thousand Men after our Reduction of *Alicant*, and then bravely defended by the Captains, *Moody*, *Butler*, and *Taylor*, in her Majesty's Ships *Lancaster*, *Warspight*, and *Triton*, and by the happy conduct of the *British* Governour Colonel *Percival*. In Heroick concurrence with these endeavours, the *Spanish*

Go-

Governour and his People thought fit to continue their infamous Sesto by Day, and sleep by Night during the Siege, the Governour indulging his Indolence with this strict Charge, that none should presume to interrupt him at those Hours upon any occasion whatsoever, which Orders the Sea Captains regarded as Sea Discipline instructs them: But about the beginning of this Year 1709, the same Castle submits to a Numerous Army, the *British* Garrison, being, by sickness, reduc'd from an Hundred Men to Twenty six.

The next Town of Note on this Coast, where *British* Blood has been spilt and Treasure expended, is *Tarragona*, the Metrapolitan City of *Catalonia*. After the Mode of other *Spanish* Cities near the Sea, it is built on an Hill, about half a Mile distant from the Water, as a proper place of Defence against the *Moors* Incursions, it is now by *British* Labour and Art regularly Fortified, and reputed the strongest City in *Spain*; Her Majesty has been at a Prodigious Expence in levelling a Road from the Sea to the City, where we find several broad Streets and lofty Houses, lately capable of entertaining about Twelve Thousand Inhabitants, to which the present number is very little inferiour. It is an Archi-episcopal See, one of the richest in *Europe*, very like a Sovereign Principality

to its Lord, and affords him a Revenue of Fifty Thousand Pound Sterling *per Ann.* half of which the King has Sequestred to his own use.

A Convent of Grey-Fryars belongs to the Cathedral, wherein Painting seems to transcend Art or Thought; the Organs are very large and fine, the Dome, the Walls and Pillars lasting Monuments of devout Antiquity, but the Inhabitants very unworthy of the Prospect, and irreconcilable Enemies of the *Austrian* Interest.

A Murderer and Native who shot a *British* Dragoon in the publick Street, and open Day, made this Cathedral his *Assylum*, and the Fryars vindicated his Villany, by whose pious Recommendation, and that of his Money, he became Mayor of the Town when we were there.

Such another Worthy had a like Frolick at *Girone*, but Major General *Willis* knowing that a Christian's, and *British* Subject's Blood is worth regard, at the Head of his Granadiers, with a few Granado-shells, burst open that Churches Doors, by which visible Signal of his future Resolution the Holy Fathers were mov'd to abandon their Innocent Favourite, who at the General's Expence and Care, before the Church-Door receiv'd the due Recompence of his Merit,

Now

Now we advance to *Barcelona*, where the Court alone and Personal Features of King and Queen are our propos'd subject, but first we must conduct the Illustrious Stranger there, her Catholick Majesty, whom the Fleet brought from *Genoa*, and left at *Mataros*, in which Account her Reception at both places is worthy regard.

In the Palace of *Imperiali*, within half a League of *Genoa's* Walls, her Majesty attended her Embarcation, in sight of the Palace where the Duke and Dutchess of *Anjou* lodg'd some time before; favour'd with better treatment from the Nobility of that Republick, than the Usurping Duke and Dutchess could obtain. Many address'd through Fear, others through Esteem and Inclination, as the Commons in general did; all which might seem a Tribute due to her prevailing Deportment and Charms, but her Heroick Spirit claim'd more, declaring that she would be saluted Queen of *Spain*; which resolute Intention the Prince and Princess of *Doria* were made sensible of by the Queens Hey-Dukes, upon this Occasion; amongst other Families of Note, they held themselves oblig'd to Address an *Austrian* Princess, therefore desir'd the Honour of paying their Duty to the Queen; an unpolish'd Hey-Duke demands what Queen they presum'd to wait on, but they fearing to give the desir'd

Title with regret, retir'd for that time; yet in Birth and Fortune are not much inferior to the chief Sovereign Houses of *Italy*, happy in being descended through a long Succession of Valiant Heroes from the Founders of their Noble Republick, but the next Day they had Admittance, without the disgust of so nice a Question, which method was contrived as a Screen for such Ancient and Wealthy Families against *French* Resentments.

In departing the Senators attended her Majesty through the City, the Train-Bands lining each side of the Streets, whose Accoutrements and Dress excel perhaps any of their Corp in *Europe*; the Pavements were covered with all variety of Flowers, Windows hung with rich Carpets, and Musick placed in the Porches of several Palaces. Thus *Genoa* express'd her Gallantry and Regard.

The next Land touch'd was *Mataros*, the Inhabitants and Neighbouring Peasants could not make such splendid Trophies in honour of their Sovereign as *Genoa* did, but all the Tribute that their Poverty and grateful Hearts could offer was willingly presented, they strewed Branches and Flowers in her way, and rais'd Boughs of Olive-Trees into the form of Triumphal Arches, adorn'd with Garlands of various Flowers,

Flowers, under which she pass'd to the Palace prepar'd for her Entertainment.

Here she remain'd Five Days, where Count *Oglesfeltz*, Cornet of the Life-Guards arrives with Thirty Gentlemen of the Troop, follow'd by vast numbers of the Nobility and Peasants, who conduct her to *Barcelona*, Ships saluting her, and her pleas'd Consort meeting her under a discharge of Cannon round his Loyal City, with all publick Testimonies of Satisfaction and Joy in his People, where now she Reigns almost adored by her own Subjects, and held in the highest Veneration of Strangers.

Having brought her to her Palace, here we leave her in Felicity, and proceed on our propos'd particular Description of Court and natural Features of both their Majesties.

As to the Form of the Building we find it Quadrangular, inclosing a spacious Court into which Coaches of the Prime Nobility are admitted, and round which Gentlemen walk under Piazza's, the North and East Fronts of it have very large Parades before them where the Guards commonly draw up; The Horse-Guards are seldom mounted, doing Duty above Stairs on Foot, nor is there Horses for each Man in the Troop, unless procur'd at their own private Expences.

Their

Their Cloaths are of a Dark-Grey, and for Fineness wou'd scarce be acceptable to a mean Citizen in *Britain*; their Buttons are of Silver-Thread, to which Loops of Silver Galoon answer, lin'd and fac'd with Red; their Waistcoats of the same colour, the Brigadiers wear a small addition of Laces; but the other Officers are too great to appear in a distinguishing Dress, the King being Captain, the General of the Army Count *Ulfeld*, Lieutenant, and Count *Oglesfeltz* a noble Youth, educated with his Majesty, and his Favourite from both their Infancies, Cornet: The King gives the Belt himself, admitting none into the Troop but Young likely Persons, proving themselves Gentlemen Born, and of such, Natives and Foreigners are equally esteem'd, for which reason we find *Swedes*, *Danes*, *Germans*, *Milanese*, and *Irish* Gentlemen amongst them; yet their whole Number is but Seventy, the Court being too much freightned to allow of the old Establish'd Compliment of Seven Hundred formerly assign'd the Kings at *Madrid*.

The Foot-Guards are compos'd of one Battallion cloathed in Yellow, fac'd with Scarlet the Royal Colours of *Spain*; other Guards attend there sometimes form'd out of the Citizens dress'd Regimentally, who at their own Expence and Labour generously

rously serve in all Military Stations relating to the Town and Fort *Montjuic*.

The Stairs by which we ascend to the Guard-Room are of Cedar, broad enough for four Persons to walk abreast, the Guard-Room finely painted on the Ceiling and Cornish, Spacious and Lofty as any of that Nature in *Europe*; from hence we pass through Three other Rooms whose Window and Door Curtains are commonly of Crimson Damask, advancing further we get into the Presence Chamber, where under a Canopy of Crimson Velvet adorn'd with Gold-Fringes, their Majesties dine in publick, as splendid an Appearance of Nobility attending them, as can be seen upon the like occasion in any other Court, with Musick for the Ears delight perform'd by Masters invited from all parts of *Italy* and *Germany*.

The Royal Lodgings take up all the rest of the Palace on this Floor, the more noble Domesticks are plac'd above, the Lower Rooms serve for Conservatories, Larders, and Necessary Family uses, in one Apartment of which the Pages Dine, but with other considerable Attendants cohabit abroad.

The Pages are Twelve, of very noble Extraction, carefully accomplish'd and bear the following Titles, thus plac'd according to their Seniority in the Service.

Pedro

Pedro Strozzi, Major Domo de Pages, Milanese.

Of Aufr. and other Circles.	Count <i>de Gavriani</i> ,	Conde <i>de Paghera</i> {	Catal.
	* Count <i>de Strasoldo</i> ,	Conde <i>de Sebastido</i> ,	
	Baron <i>de Beeck</i> ,	Count <i>de Paradis</i> ,	Aufr.ians
	Count <i>d' Ugest</i> ,	Count <i>de Koionitz</i> ,	
	Count <i>de Payersberg</i> ,	Baron <i>de Beeck</i> , le	
		(jeune	
		* Count <i>de Strasoldo</i> le	
		(jeune. *Hungarians	

From the Palace to *St. Maries*, their Majesties walk through a Gallery of about Two Hundred Paces long, Floor'd with *Dutch-Tile*, built by the Valiant Prince of *Hesse D' Armstat* kill'd at *Montjuic*; this Gallery spreads into a spacious Room at the Extremity of it near the Church, the Cieling being painted with various devices, representing the Cardinal Virtues and Trophies of War, the very Floor entertaining the sight with agreeable Prospects of Groves, of Fleets, and Tempests in *Dutch-Tile*; to this Room a Loft is join'd wherein are Three large Closets, the middle one that which the Queen commonly sits in fronting the King, who chuses the Chancel to which the same Gallery

Gallery leads him; where on State Days she sometimes sits near him, in the other Closets Ladies of Honour shine, all having gilded Lattices before them, over and under which are many Figures of Angels richly gilt; this Gallery happens now to be the most useful and honour'd Monument in *Barcelona* of the unfortunate Prince of *D'Armstat's* Expences.

The King being near the Altar, has the same Incense burnt to him as the Host on it has to it, and the same aspersion of Holy Water, the *Official* turning from the Dead Object to the Living with an equal Appearance of outward Adoration.

The Queen has her particular Crucifix and Holy Water in her Closet to herself, where she often officiates for herself; and this Method accidentally hits her Majesty's Temper, it being suitable to the *Lutheran* Perswasion, in which that Illustrious Princess was bred.

During the Celebration of Religious Duties, both attend with great Devotion, whose Presence attracts Multitudes of People to that particular Church, where they not only find the Satisfaction of seeing the greatest and most charming Objects of their own Species, but of hearing as delightful Musick as any the World can afford.

A Principal part of their Majesty's time is devoted to Religious Duties, which frequently the King performs in the Publick Street, where he has erected a Virgin *Mary* of the *Austrian* Mode, with Stars about her Head, on a very magnificent and lofty Cross, before which a Lamp constantly burns.

Both speak besides their Native Language, *French*, *Italian* and *Spanish*, the King particularly with an happy Fluency and Natural Idiom of each; to which Qualification all that ever had the Honour of any Converse with his Majesty, add a Quickness of Wit, a Generosity of Spirit, and an Appearance of Courage equal to any Person in a more private Station. Why a Prince, endow'd with such Gifts, heads not his Army in the Field, is a Secret known only to Princes concern'd, and their Chief Ministers of State. In the meantime it gives other People sufficient Cause of wonder: However, in *Barcelona* he applies his Talents for the Advancement of the Publick Good, administering Justice in all Affairs most impartially, and where Blood is the Argument of Complaint, no Sanctity or Privilege of Holy Places can protect from his Sentence. He is Indulgent to his Household, so Bounteous to those he styles his Friends, that his little Revenue is shar'd amongst them, and the Pride that

Austrian

Austrian Princes have been remarkable for, is not to be found in this Monarch, tho the Tongues and Pens of many Flatterers paint to his Thoughts his growing Greatness. The Old Formalities peculiar to the *Spanish* Court he has quite abolish'd with their Dress; so that now Strangers Converse there with less Regret than formerly, they find a very easie admittance to the Nobility, and with them a Sociable Familiarity copy'd from their Sovereign, who receives People of any Consideration with very engaging Testimonies of Esteem.

Amongst others his Queen finds the Happiness of this Politeness, whom he treats with the Courteous Gallantry of *Britain* or *France*: He always takes her with him to his Publick Diversions of Hunting, Hawking or Fowling, at which Times she is dress'd from Head to Waste like a Man, with Hat, Feather and Wig; by her Side a little Sword, and over her Shoulder a Green Silk String, to which a little Horn-Flask for Powder sometimes hangs, and then her Subjects imagine her the true *Diana*.

— *Ritu quoq; cincta Diana
Falleret, & credi posset Latonia, si non
Corneus huic Arcus, si non foret Aureus illi.*

Ovid M. Lib 1. Fab. 12.

Both

Both have the Characters of being excellent with the Gun, but the Queen, in Complaisance to her Sex, is most remark'd, of whom her Retinue affirm, that she shoots Birds in their Flight that fall near her Lap.

When they go to the Ring or the Opera, they sit in the same Coach, guarded by 8 or 10 Hey-Dukes, with as many of the Horse Guards on Foot; their Coach seldom drawn by more than two Horses, without the Attendance of another; yet they have Coaches enough with proper Sets of Horses, as beautiful and as numerous as some Sovereigns with greater Revenues. All Nobility, Officers, and Strangers are Welcome to this Opera without the expensive Ticket, where they hear the same Musick and Voices that before have been performed in the Church, and where they see a Variety and Magnificence in Scenes and the length of a Stage, not as yet known to *British* Theatres. The Nobility sit in Boxes, gradually raised, their Majesty's in Chairs of State, on rich *Turkey* Carpets in the Pit, at which times they entertain each other with great sweetness of Temper, as they do the Nobility about them, with a very becoming Freedom.

Thus

Thus in all Circumstances of their Lives they set to the admiring World unblemished Patterns of Affability, Virtue and Conjugal Love.

*Non illo melior quisquam nec amantior aequi
Vir fuit, aut illa reverentior ulla Deorum.*

Ovid M. Lib. 1. Fab. VII.

His Majesty having been at *Windsor*, consequently seen by most of our *British* Nobility, as he is daily by all of our Nation Conversant at *Barcelona*, I might have declin'd giving any Delineament of his Person; yet other People will think my Account imperfect without it; for their Satisfaction then I presume to record the outward Features of this Virtuous Prince, whose Interest so nearly touches us.

He is observ'd to be long Visag'd, Thin and Tall, yet well Shap'd, his Eyes lively and sparkling, Lips and Chin as *Austrian* Princes have been noted for, but Nose different from them, which wears a common becoming Symetry, with a Complexion rather Fair than Brown, to which his Wigs of a dark brown add a Masculine Grace: But we cannot more aptly conclude his Character than by applying to him *Justin's* Panegyrick of *Hiero*.

*Pulchritudo ei Corporis insignis, vires quoq;
in homine Admirabiles fuere: In alloquio
blandus, in Imperio moderatus erat, Pror-
sus ut nihil ei Regium deesse videretur
præter REGNUM.*

Lib. 23. Cap. 4. Com, ultimo.

That so compleat a Prince might experience greater Bliss, his Court resolv'd on a Partner of his Bed with equal Personal worth; therefore Addresses are made to the Princess of *Wolfembuttel*, whose Parents were known to be Young, Healthy and Beautiful, the Mother still triumphant beyond any of her few Years in *Germany*, and this Daughter her lively Image with Advantage: She seems to be Tall as her Comfort, her Complexion and Hair very Fair, Eyes Grey, full and lively, and every other Feature so movingly dispos'd, that even in the *British* Court she would flourish amongst the perfect Beauties. Let a *Roman* Artist give the last Grace in painting her outward Perfections.

————— *Quam formosissima partu
Edidit Eurynome; sed postquam Filia crevit
Quam Mater cunctas, tam Matrem Filia vicit.*

Ovid M. Lib. 4. Fab. 5.

But

But since God has advanc'd this Princess to the highest Degree of Earthly Grandeur, the Charms he has given her Immortal Part are most to be regarded ;

———— *Sola perpetuo manent,
Subiecta nulli, mentis atq; Animi bona.
Florem Decoris, singuli carpunt Dies.*

Senec. Trag. Octav.

and so conspicuous they prove, that they are the Reason why the Prayers of *Valentia* and *Catalonia* at least sollicit her Continuance amongst them ; as the Virtues of the King engage them Day and Night to desire the same Happiness in favour of him, which they cannot think compleat without the Blessing of a Prince to Command their Posterity and all the *Spanish* Dominions, who may live the true Heir of such united Excellencies.

That God may indulge Vows so suitable in human appearance to *Europe's* Interest, the Author prays with the utmost Ardency of his Soul, to the Eternal Wisdom he commits that Cause, leaving their Sacred Majesties reigning in the Hearts of their People at *Barcelona*, in full assurance of a speedy Removal to *Madrid*, and attempts his Account of our other Royal

Allies on the same Continent, their Majesties of *Portugal*.

Since their Wealth and Troops so signally concur with those of *Britain*, and their Affairs are so necessarily dependant on ours, that their Names or Titles are as frequently mention'd amongst us as our own Sovereigns, being inclin'd to oblige the Curious, I offer in Miniature this Description of them with the utmost Deference and Respect.

His Majesty *John* the V. is the Eldest Son of *Peter* the II. and Grandson of *John* IV. the Heroick Founder of the House of *Braganza*; he is about Nineteen Years of Age, of a middle Stature, round full Face, black Eyes, fair Complexion, gently touch'd with the Small Pox, commonly wearing a very light Wig, broad Band, Black Cloak, and his Countries unweildy Sword. With these Disadvantages he is reputed Handsome as any Sovereign Prince in *Europe*, and his Subjects think him Inferior to none in ready Cash, which Notion many transient Guests and pretended Judges lately entertain'd. His Brothers are Don *Francisco*, improperly call'd Prince of *Brasil* by vulgar Strangers, Don *Pedro*, and Don *Emanuel*, with one Sister nam'd *Francisca*. Persons devoted to this Illustrious House are pleas'd to affirm, that no Family in *Europe* can shew Four Sons more happy in the Gifts of Nature

ture than the Four Princes of *Braganza*; and of the Second his present Improvements are so recommended to the World, that his inward Qualifications are reputed agreeable as his outward Shape; in the Princess we see the Favourite Features of all the Four most fortunately collected.

The Queen is call'd *Mary Ann* of *Austria*, she has scarce her Parallel for a clear Skin, her Hair inclines to Yellow, Face thin and long, wearing a seeming Melancholy, or the Sedateness of Majestick Thought, with many commanding Graces happily display'd: In her Stature Tall, ever dress'd after the *British* or *French* Mode, which she prevails on the Princess to imitate. In Air, Lineaments and Address, Nature has form'd a sensible Similitude between her Royal Brother *Charles* and Her. Upon all Occasions she asserts the Honour of her Imperial Brother's Envoy, and shews a Spirit worthy of Her August Birth: Reflecting on the Circumstances of her Birth and Merit, we may justly apply to her *Seneca's* Compliment in favour of an Emperor's Daughter.

Generata Divo Claudia Gentis Decus.

Trag. Oct.

And were her Consort an Emperor, he might justifie his Choice in the following Terms of *Rome's* Imperial Majesty.

*Dignamq; Thalamis conjugem inveni meis
Genere atque Forma.* Trag. Oct. vers. 535.

Thursdays and *Saturdays* she performs her Devotion at a Convent near *Alcantara*; two Drums and Pipes inform us of her Approach; after them the Ladies of Honour appear in a Coach of State, drawn by 6 Mules; a Litter of State cover'd and lind with a Gold Brocade, the Ground Crimson Damask with Tossels of Gold precedes the Body Coach, which is built after the *British* Mode, richly Gilt, drawn by 6 Mules harness'd Magnificently. Here the Queen, the Princess, and two Ladies of the Bed-Chamber sit; on each side of the Coach 30 Guards with Halberds walk bare-headed, cloath'd in dark Grey, lin'd and lac'd with Green; after the Coach an Attendant of Quality and two Farriers Ride. Thus *Cesar's* Daughter and *Portugal's* Queen goes upon ordinary Occasions in the Establish'd Regal Pomp of *Lisbon*, through Streets irregular, most part of the Year Dirty and Loathsome.

Ibat,

Ibat, eratq; decus pompæ comitumq; suarum.

Ovid M. Lib. 2. Fab. 12.

The King commonly at some distance follows in a Coach of the *British* Mode, often drawn by two Horses or Mules, without Attendance or Guard, not that he wants any thing in use amongst other Monarchs to express their Dignity.

While they live Fortunes Minions at *Lisbon*, let us now proceed to another Court, influenc'd by us, in *Italy's* fruitful Fields, neither Sovereign nor Hereditary, therefore must give place to all that are so, and the Glories of it more properly Illustrate *Spain's* Sacred Monarch, on whom it depends, than the immediate commanding Prince.

This Tour I am oblig'd to make, that I may acquit my Ingagements in favour of celebrated *Naples*, which I propose to do, by presenting

A Cursory view of the Curiosities
near *Naples, Baiæ, Cumæ* and *Puteoli*;
Describing the Nature of the Mo-
dern Inhabitants, and the present
Prospect of those Places; wherein
some remarkable Legends are ex-
pos'd, with an Account of our
Fleets Officers Reception, by the
Vice-Roy Cardinal *Grimani*, in the
Year 1709.

NULLUS in orbe sinus Baiis præluceat
Inde legit capreas. (amenis
Hor.

————— Et in otia natam

Parthenopen, & ab hac Cumææ Templâ Sibylla,

Hinc calidi Fontes —————

Ovid. Met. Lib. 15. Fab. 50.

To

TO THE
HONOURABLE

Sir Edward Whitaker, Knight;

Vice Admiral of Her Majesty's White Squadron, for his Generous and Kind Regard to Chaplains serving at Sea in general, and for Favours to the Author in particular, as a publick Testimony of his Gratitude with all Humility and Respect is Dedicated the following Cursory view of *Naples*, and the Curiosities near *Baiæ*, *Cumæ* and *Puteoli*, by

His most oblig'd humble Servant

Nathaniel Taubman.

The

THE King of *Spain* having desired Sir *Edward Whitaker* to Transport his *Neapolitan* Forces from *Naples* to *Barcelona*, Sir *Edward* proceeded accordingly on that Service the Twentieth of *January* 170⁸, Anchoring in the Bay of *Baia*, Feb. the 4th. to the Inhabitants general satisfaction, the poorest of whom expected some Advantages from such a numerous *British*-Fleet: and we on the other hand were as well pleas'd in the opportunities of seeing so noted a Kingdom, near whose noble *Metropolis* are found the most remarkable Antiquities mention'd by *Classick* Authors, with many Rarities of Nature, which *Roman* Muses pathetically record.

This ocular knowledge of what the Schools by tedious Instruction informed my Youth, struck so sensible an impression on me, that I could not divert my Thoughts from drawing some imperfect Collection of them to entertain my own private Fancy with in future Years, chiefly because wherever my Eye mov'd it found living Monuments of God's Judgments against Heathen Idolatry and Human Pride, with many other affecting objects that may properly be

be inserted in the same irregular method in which they occur'd as choice or Fortune led me to them.

The first thing expos'd to sight is the Bay, and since it afforded our Ships so safe a Reception it claims our first regard. *Puteoli*, *Baia*, their adjacent Mountains, and the Isles of *Nisita* and *Procita*, defend it on every side from most Winds that blow, therefore the greatest Fleets of this Age ride happily in its peaceful Bosom, though the Primitive *Romans* fixed their Station nearer *Misenus*; it has its Name from the City of *Baia*, founded by *Baius*, Companion of *Ulysses*, many Centuries before *Rome* was heard of, at which time it so acceptably oblig'd the Founders that they transferr'd its Character with advantage to Posterity, which induc'd the World's Masters ever after to build Palaces in and near it for their Retirement in Summer, yet not so much as the Image of it can be trac'd now.

The Castle that bears the Name, and guards the Port is the work of *Charles V.* raised on an Eminence jutting into the Sea, with some part of the lower Bastions four Foot under Water. It is larger than that of *Alicant*, defended only with Ten Guns, Fifty others being transported by the Usurper Duke of *Anjou* to *Gaieta*.

From

From this Castle going Southward on the shore, our Guide shews us a Palace, call'd *Baulo*, where a Temple dedicated to *Hercules* stood, and a Stable in which he kept his Oxen brought from *Spain*.

But much more remarkable is it for a ruin'd Tomb, where the Imperial Dust lies of *Agrippina*, Daughter of *Germanicus Caesar*, the adopted Son of *Tiberius*, the unfortunate Mother of Barbarous *Nero*. We enter at a narrow Passage with Torches a little descending into a Vault, Spacious enough to contain Seven or Eight Persons; on the Roof I observ'd a Swan curiously wrought to the Life in *Mosaick*-work, but saw no other Figure; the place gave sufficient horror to my Soul, reflecting on the unnatural Tragedy acted by a Son on the unhappy Womb that bore him.

Within a few paces of this mournful Repository, appears the Dome of *Bacchus's* Temple, the rest being sunk in the Earth.

At a little distance from it the Remains of another are seen rais'd in honour of *Diana Lucifera*.

On the shore pieces of broken Walls are observ'd, and a building in the Water seemingly sustain'd by Arches, or undermin'd by the incessant beating of the Sea, and this was the fam'd Abode of *Quintus Hortensius Orator*, in whose Reservoirs of fresh Water his Fish were train'd so familiarly

miliarly as to take their Food from his or his Servants Hands.

On the top of the Hill near *Bacchus's* Temple we find a new *Roman* Chappel, attended by an unpolish'd Priest, who conducts us on the decline behind his House towards the Water, to the Mouth of an hideous Cave, call'd, *Cento Camerelle*, the Hundred Chambers; They are dark Lodges cut through the bottom of the Hill, lin'd with Free-stone and supported with Pillars, the Antichamber or Entry particularly with Nine large ones: By Tradition of the Peasants, and by our Guide, we were inform'd that the Ancient *Romans* kept Water in them for their Fleet, and afterwards converted them into Prisons for Christian Martyrs, they of Quality had Lamps allow'd, the fally of whose Smoak is visible still; by frequent Commotions of the Earth many of the Chambers are stop'd up, and the remaining few seen with difficulty, by forcing your Body prostrate through little Holes with a Taper in your Hand; the Martyrs were lett down through an Artificial one from above, and there expected a more comfortable Dissolution, litterally languishing in their Graves before their Bodies yielded to the Corruption of them.

From hence walking near half a Mile to the Right, we find the *Piscina Ammirabile*, formerly *Piscina Mirabilis*, now obscur'd

scur'd from sight by Shrubs and Trees; it was a Bason Dug in the Earth by *Lucullus* and *Agrippa*, to preserve fresh Water in for the *Roman* Navy; the Earth over it lies on Forty Eight large and lofty Pillars, the Crust or Plaister that covers them is a Composition of Lime, Sand, the Whites of Eggs, Blood and other Ingredients that make it solid and durable to this Day as polish'd Steel; it is above a Mile from the Sea-side, and by Engines in an Hours time supplied the Ships riding at a greater distance from the shore, which service this Ages method cannot perform without the Expencc of much more Labour and Time. The bold Contrivers plac'd two moving Pillars in it, with such wonderful Art as gave perpetual Motion to the inclos'd Water, thus prevented Stagnation, consequently kept it fresh and sweet.

From hence on the *Mediterranean* side our sight is terminated by *Monte Miseno* *, call'd so from † *Misenus Aeneas's* Trumpeter, buried here by his Associates, drown'd first (as Poets affirm) in the adjacent Sea by the *Tritons* for challenging them to Sing; whose Qualification *Virgil* has recorded in one of his most Elegant Lines.

* *Monte sub ærio qui nunc Misenus ab illo
Dicitur* —————

————— † *Quo non præstantior alter
Ære ciere viros Martemq; accendere cantu.*

With

*With Brags none better cou'd our Souls inspire
To eager Flames of Love, or Martial Fire,
And on that Mountain where his Ashes are
The term Misenus grateful Pens confer.*

On this Mountain stood formerly a City of the same-Name, whose ruin'd Cathedral dedicated to *St. Socius*, represents to our Memory that Martyrs Courage and *Saracens* destructive Rage; it separates from the Sea that fatal Pool, still retaining its first Name of

Mare Mortuum, vulgarly *Mare Morto*, over whose peaceful Surface the Souls of the Dead were transported by *Charon* to their Repose in the *Elisian-Fields*; a Boat and Ferryman of the same Name are employ'd there now upon another occasion.

All that space inclos'd by the *Monte Misenio*, *Mare Morto*, and *Cento Camerelle* is call'd at present *Sabbato Marche*, the happy and desirable retreat after Death which the Antient *Romans* sought for under the Title of the

Elisian-Fields, and where their blind Judgment rewarded the Souls of Virtuous Heroes for a particular term of Years. Strangers and *Neapolitan* Nobility favour it with the Old Denomination, but extend these Memorable Fields, some to *Baiæ*, some to *Cumæ*, because at this Day in the
Road

Road from *Piscina Mirabilis* to *Baia*, infinite Monuments and Urns of the Dead are seen: Pieces of Paint expos'd to all extremities of Weather, at the entrance of broken Vaults flourish still, and remain pleasing Testimonies of *Roman Art*.

The Valley between *Cento Camerelle* and *Monte Miseno*, is allow'd to be the proper *Elisium*, and with justice, since *Europe* cannot shew a better Cultivated or more fruitful Spot, or a more agreeable Prospect as it rises with the *Miseno*, and here Dictators, Consuls, Emperors, the Fathers of Oratory and Wisdom fix'd their seats in assurance of Temporal Bliss, and deposited their Ashes in hopes of Eternal.

The Palaces built by those celebrated Chiefs were term'd Villa's, which Compliment is still continued to the Nobility's Houses in *Italy*.

That of *Caius Mains Coriolanus* stood on the side of a little Hill, between *Mare Morto* and *Baia*. *Luculus* bought it, and added to its Magnificence, and he under whose Tyranny the Lord of Life was Crucified, lost his own in it, as *Suetonius* testifies.

Ingravescente vi morbi retentus, paulo post obiit
(in villa Lucullana: & —

Suet. vita Tiberij.

Pompey

Pompey the Great's Villa shin'd in the same Neighbourhood, *Julius Caesar's* on the Rising-Ground Westward of *Baia*, and *Piso's* lay in sight of these which he frequented often to sooth the Passions of his active Soul in, whilst it form'd the Conspiracy against *Nero*.

And something nearer the *Mediterranean* Sea, in sight of *Agrippina's* Tomb, the Emperor *Alexander Severus*, rais'd an August Structure, and sunk a Reservoir of Water for the Health and Pleasure of his Mother *Mammaea*. The Peasants shew it now by the Name of *Mameo*, and Strangers in seeing it cannot but reflect on the different humours of two Emperors, whose Wealth has been expended here, one in expressing filial tenderness to his Parent, the other in shewing impious Rage to his, having confin'd her near these Ruins 'till Time serv'd him to glut his Savage Eyes with her Blood.

In the Gulf of *Baia*, near the Road from thence to *Puteoli*, the first Edifice we meet is the Temple of *Venus*, the Plaster of whose Walls is impenetrable, the Earth has now swallow'd it almost to its Dome; yet Eight large Windows still appear in obstinate Triumph over the violent Convulsions that frequently shock'd it.

The next joyn'd to the Mountain is the Temple of *Diana*, remarkable for its Dome and Seven Windows.

Between these, passing through variety of mournful Objects in Desolate Walls, we come to *Mercury's Temple*, form'd after the Nature of the *Pantheon* at *Rome*. It is vulgarly call'd *Truglio*.

Going up the Hill directly from *Baia*, the tops of Houses are discernable under Water, and on the Left hand a Marble-Pillar entertains the Curious with an Inscription, declaring the Virtues of Baths that surround it, call'd

Sudatori Di Tritoli,

They are Eight in number and bear these Titles,

Balneum.	<i>Solis & Luna,</i>	{	<i>De Fatis,</i>	}	Balneum.
	<i>Culma,</i>		<i>Brancula,</i>		
	<i>Gibborosi,</i>		<i>Spelunca,</i>		
	<i>Fontis Episcopi,</i>		<i>Feniculi.</i>		

I expos'd my self to a sharp Wind and some Rain, Writing above an Hour on my Hat, to take the whole History of them compos'd in Elegant Latin, too tedious to be related here, which Trouble with a little Patience I might have spar'd, the Inscription not only of these Baths, but of various others being given to the Publick by the *Sieur Bulifons* in his Guide to Strangers Printed at *Naples*, and their Virtues describ'd
by

by the Charming Muse of *Alcidinus*;
whose Epistle Dedicatory to his Imperial
Majesty, is as follows,

P R O E M I U M

De Balneis Puteolanis.

I*Nter opes operum, Deus est laudandus in illis
In quibus humana deficit artis opus.
Res satis est dictu mirabilis, horrida Visu,
A Phlegethonteo provenit amne Salus.*

*Nam quæ defunctos aqua fervens arit in imis,
Hæc eadem nobis missa ministrat opem.
Cætera cum fictis curentur Regna Syrupis,
Balnea quæ curant terra laboris habet.*

*Vos igitur quibus est nullius gutta Metall
Querite, quæ gratis auxiliætur aquas.
Quarum virtutes & nomina, maxime Cæsar,
Præsens pro mira laude Libellus habet.*

*Heavens immediate Influence we feel
 In those Effects that human Arts excel,
 But of all Miracles this yields to none,
 That Health shou'd issue from loath'd Phlegethon,
 That Waters boiling guilty Ghosts below
 Untainted from the curs'd Abyss shou'd flow
 And sprung to us Salubrious Streams allow ;*

*Let other Nations rich Ptisans prepare
 And Medicinal Druggs collect from far,
 Nature to us has more Indulgence meant
 Our Baths that Labour and Expence prevent ;
 To them apply your selves, you Sick and Poor,
 Their use depends not on the Golden Ore ;
 What they are call'd, and how their Charms succeed,
 Great Cæsar, in our Panegyrick read.*

They

They are in general affirm'd to remove the *Gout, Gravel, Stone, Rheumatism*, which many of our *British* Gentlemen prov'd successfully: The *Courtezanas* frequent them more than they do Physicians, and confide more in their Excellencies than in human Art. Some are fam'd for strengthning the Eye-sight, curing the Itch, drying Dropfical Humours, and in their Place supplying healthy Blood; and the Water of *Balneum de Fatis* draws out of the Wound bits of Nails, of Swords, or of any Iron, though sunk deep in the Flesh.

But that in the midst of these, particularly call'd the *Sudatorio*, is most wonderful the prodigious Work of Nature, whereby God demonstrates his indulgent Care of ungrateful Man, and gives him one signal Proof of his Omnipotence. The Virtues of all the other Baths are in common ascrib'd to this; the Chambers about it were contriv'd by *Nero*, and the Road through the Mountain cut by him; in approaching the outward Vault, a thick Smoak rolling over our Heads, gives us the first Surprise. Here we undress to our Shirts, and with lighted Tapers proceed to the Bath: In walking about Thirty Paces through an Entry fit for the Reception of one Man alone, we feel a very sensible alteration in the Fume arising from the lower Bath; as

we move further, turning on the Right, the Descent appears to us something steep and difficult ; yet supporting our Bodies with Hands and Elbows against each side of the Mountain, at about 80 or 90 Paces distance we get to the Water, being now half suffocated, and our Tapers melted by the wonderous heat.

Here the Water boils without artificial Fire ; and if a poor Patient has but an Egg to Eat, Nature will dress it for him, as cheaply as it ministers other Relief. I had the Curiosity to taste of some so prepar'd ; he that stays the boiling of one below, considering the time of going down and returning, must not presume to frequent it often, unless some unhappy necessity urges by an Infection from *Naples*. They that desire to bath their Limbs in the Water, must carry it home in Vessels, and use it as it cools, which it will not perfectly do in Twenty Four Hours, tho expos'd to the Air, but with Care can be preserv'd warm several Days.

On the highest Ascent in returning, the Curious walk to the Right through Entries narrow like the former, all hot, but at last descend into an Apartment extreamly so, both smoaky and unhealthy ; 'tis Presumption to attempt it twice, since no manner of Advantage is expected from it ; burnt
Shoes

Shoes I brought out with me, and a tortur'd Head.

From hence proceeding in the common Road to *Puteoli*, we pass by the *Lucrin* Lake, whose Oysters were once esteem'd a necessary Dish for *Roman* Luxury. * This Character of it fails now; 'tis seven Fathom deep, about a Stones throw over, and twice as long, being much the same distance from the Sea. The rest of it was suck'd into the Earth by the strange Eruption that raised the new Mountain.

* *Non omnis Laudem pretiumq; aurata meretar
Sed cujus fuerit concha Lucrina cibus.
Ostria tu sumis Stagno Saturata Lucrino
Sumitur inciso mytilus ore mihi. Martial.*

Not ev'ry Shell tho' glittering to the Sight,
Closes the Food affording true Delight:
Nor shou'd its Lustre make the costly Dish,
The *Lucrin* only gives us precious Fish.
You gorge on *Lucrin* Oysters at your Feast,
And leave the gritty Muffel to your Guest.

About a Mile from this Lake, walking in a Parallel Line towards the Mountain, we find another more noted than the former, the dreadful *Avernus*, a Lake of Hell, and sometimes taken for that Infernal Mansion. The Steem of it in former Ages was fatal to Birds flying over it, and

so infected the Ambient Air, that Men deserted it, consequently the Water could afford no Nourishment to any Animal ; but at the expence of *Augustus*, and by the Care of his Favourite *Agrippa*, such mighty Alterations were wrought in it, that it now abounds with Fish, particularly Carp and Tench ; and Wild Ducks and Water Hens swim on it with pleasure, and a variety of other Fowl frequenting it, tempted me often there for my Diversion : However, in *July* and *August* 'tis still unhealthy, and the Vallies about it dangerously Hot. The Figure of the Bason wherein this Lake lies, is Oval, resembling that of the Fountain at *Hampton-Court*, being six times the Circumference, and to our just wonder its depth sixty Fathom.

On the Left towards the East, about a hundred Paces from the Lake, we enter a *Grotto*, the prodigious Work of immense Labour, cut at the Foot of a Mountain through the Earth, twelve Yards broad and fifteen high, once affording Passage to *Cumæ*, now by violent Earth-quakes that Communication is fill'd up ; yet what I saw remaining was in length near a hundred and twenty Yards, the Air within warm ; at the upper end of which was a little Chamber on the Right Hand, very wet ; thro' it we pass to another honour'd with the Character of being the Sacred Cave,

Cave, where *Sibylla Cumæa* prophesied of our blessed Saviour's Incarnation ; yet many dispute the History placing that Cave in *Cumæ*.

Opposite to this *Grotto* on the other side of *Avernus*, a proud Fabrick salutes the Eye, less decay'd than any ancient Structure in these Parts, Sacred once to *Nep-tune*.

Since the *Grotto* conducted Passengers from hence to *Cumæ* and back again, 'tis worth our while to climb the Mountain, or to ride round it on the East side, for the satisfaction of visiting that celebrated Place, which we shou'd never find without Geography or Tradition to guide us. The City was built on the side of a little Hill near the *Tyrrhene* Sea, between two Lakes, those of *Licola* and *Acheron*, now call'd the *Coluccio* ; so far Eastward of *Baia*, that *Mt-senos* and the *Elisian* Fields were in view of it.

Before we enter it the first Object of Antiquity that presents itself, is the *Arco Felice*, the happy Arch or Bow, 'tis thought to be the Arch of the Gate leading into the Territories of *Cumæ*, lying on Parts of a Hill divided either by Art or Nature ; the Passage extends Twenty Six Feet in breadth, mounting Seventy in height, over which we may walk on a Level with the Hill ; the Judicious affirm it a Piece of Architecture

chitecture, nothing inferior to the exactest in *Rome*.

From hence about two hundred Paces, the Form of a Temple may be observ'd, call'd by the Peasants *Tempio del Gigante*, two Altars and Roses of Brass fix'd in the Walls, still triumph over Time.

In the high Road a Thicket of Briars and Thorns appears, in midst of which we descend to a Vault Ten Foot broad; from thence to another, where Birds and Leaves of Trees are lively represented. A Passage from hence into two more under this, tempts the Curious to sink yet deeper, where they find human Figures, and several Histories drawn.

On the Summet of the Hill where *Cumæ* stood, the Sun to this Day shines on part of *Apollo's* Temple, * built by *Dædalus* when he fled from the Fury of King *Minos*.

— * *Arces quibus altus Apollo
Præsidet, horrendæq; procul Secreta Sybilla.*

Æn. Lib. 6.

*On this stupendious Summet rais'd remote
From fam'd Sybilla's dark and hideous Grott,
The lofty Towers and gilded Temple stood,
Of Learnings President and Wisdoms God.*

In the same Place the Christians rais'd a little Chappel, dedicated to the Son of Righteousness, the Light of *Israel*, the Eternal Son of God. Modern *Rome's* Martyrology Records St. *Abundius* to be Bishop of this City, martyr'd in it by the Emperor *Valerian*, and after him St. *Fidelis*, and that the Body of a Female Saint waits here a happy Resurrection, the Virtuous *Juliana*, martyr'd in *Nicomedia*, a City of *Asia Minor*, but transported thither by *Sofina*, a *Roman* Matron.

And now the more we endeavour to find *Cumæ*, so much the more does the Vanity of all Earthly Magnificence touch our † Thoughts; since scarce the least tract is found of its Temples, Palaces, Marble Pillars, Colossus's of Brass or Fountains, yet towards the Sea a few Aquæducts remain.

† *Tot decora, Artificumq; manus; tot nota Se-*
(pulchra
Totq; pios cineres una ruina premit.

Jacobus Sannazar Romanus ad ruinas *Cumarum*.

Structures and Monuments, each lofty Dome
Insulting Ages past with Tears to come,
And Sacred Vaults, tho' screen'd from Storms
(and Skie,
Now undistinguish'd sunk in Ruins lie.
Descending

Descending from *Cuma* towards the East, the Mouth of another Cave appears, in which there's a Chappel cut out of a Rock, where the *Sybill* sometimes gave her Answers. There are three Baths here which she made use of, and in an Elevated Place a Tomb of Brass lies, valuable for the Ashes it contains, being those of the Prophetess. These Places serve now only to defend Peasants and Strangers sometimes from Storms, † and in the Night Shepherds and their Flocks.

† *Atq; ubi Fatidicæ latuere arcana Sibyllæ,
Nunc claudit Saturas vespere Pastor oves.*

Sannazar.

*And where Sibylla sat inspir'd of God,
The thrifty Shepherds fix their Nights Abode.*

Near this Place *Sylla* built a Village, to which he retired when dismiss'd from the Dictator-Ship.

And *Scipio Africanus* pitch'd on the Village of *Linternum* in this Neighbourhood for his Voluntary Retreat.

After *Linternum* was destroy'd by the Vandals, Posterity built over his Sepulchre that Tower now call'd *Torre di Patria* from *Ingrata Patria*, the only Words legible in
the

the Infcription on that great Confuls Tomb.

Being fo near *Acheron*, another fam'd Lake of the Poets Hell, I cannot omit doing it the Juftice it now claims; the *Greeks* found it of a blue colour, and the Air about it Peftilential, therefore call'd it *Acheron*, a Place of Grief, feigning the Water to fpring at firft from fome imaginary curs'd Abyfs, but by a Channel cut from it to the Sea the colour and quality of it is fo alter'd, that the Hofpital of the Annunciation at *Naples* farms it out at Eight Hundred Fifty Ducats *per Ann.*

The Neighb'ring Parts are extreamly well improv'd, fruitful and delightful like the true *Elifian-Fields*, blessed with the fame Clime, and included in their Number by the Ancients, (as the partial Natives conteft.) The Pleafures found and expected there prove a misfortune to the Place, the Nobility of *Naples* being induc'd thereby to trample over its Vines, Water-Melons, and all variety of luscious Fruits and Paftrage; the Vice-King himfelf fets the Pattern, feldom attended with lefs than Eight Hundred or a Thoufand Horfe; yet has it not been expos'd thefe many Ages to the more Tragick Diforders, which the worth of other pleafing Provinces draws on them.

I was not so taken with Temples Ruins or other inanimate Objects, or with Fruits and Flowers, as to let the Inhabitants pass unregarded, but to their Happiness observ'd, that Nature favour'd them with the same Indulgence which it expresses towards their Soil; in general their Features happen regular, the Men large bon'd and Tall, the Women well Shap'd; their Eyes black and sparkling, but their Skin shews the Influence of the scorching Sun. They scarce know what Deformity is in their Children, yet ever leave them to the Care of Nature for their Shapes, and to their own Innocent Fancies for their Complexion; therefore it soon proves Swarthy as the Parents. The severity of the Laws, Avarice of the Church, the late Revolution in their Government, and frequent Changes of Vice-Kings, obstructs their further Happiness: So that in their Earthly Paradise their Food and Raiment is much the same with what our first Progenitors, was in his.

'Tis now time to move my Pen from these Memorable Fields to *Avernus* again in my Road to *Puteoli*, in which affecting Journey walking along the Shore, having pass'd the *Lucrin* Lake, Strangers are surpriz'd by their Guides with the History of the Earth they tread on, and of a Mountain

tain inclining something towards the Left,
'tis call'd *Monte Nuovo*,

The new Mountain, because unknown to ancient Geographers, and rais'd in the Night between the Nineteenth and Twentieth of *September* 1538, by an Exhalation of Fire that flam'd out of a large Opening of the Earth, and threw up incessantly such a prodigious quantity of Sand and Stones, as serv'd not only to raise that Mountain, but to bury the City of *Tripergola*, with infinite Numbers of Men and Beasts. The Tops of Houses which we walk over on Shore, and can discover in the Sea, are sufficient Testimonies to us of *Tripergola's* Ruin; and the Records kept in the Hospital of the Annunciation at *Naples*, of the Land given them by pious Christians for the Relief of the Sick and Aged, whom Providence commits to their Care, are undeniable Proofs of the Mountains Irruption.

In which History 'tis a Subject worthy our Labour to be very particular and exact, since that Mountain proves an Argument of most Discourse amongst all Spectators, and the present account of it gains little belief from the most credulous of them.

The

The lost *Tripergola* was noted for a Church dedicated to the Holy Ghost, and for an Hospital call'd *St Martha's*, govern'd by the Annunciation-Hospital at *Naples*; but since this Church and Hospital suffer'd the common Fate with all the contiguous Buildings, their Revenues were sequestred for the use of another Hospital, founded in *Puteoli* by the Administrators of the Annunciation at *Naples*, which they extreamly neglected to the *Puteoli* Inhabitants great Discontent, in whose City and Neighbourhood the Hospitals Estate lay. By the Establishment of *St. Martha's* at *Tripergola*, the Masters were oblig'd to keep it open for a Constancy throughout the Year; but this built at *Puteoli* by the *Neapolitan* Administrators, was never kept open above one Month each Year, tho' endow'd with the old one's Wealth. The Magistrates of *Puteoli* unanimously resent'd this Injustice, and held themselves abused in contributing so plentifully to a Foundation from which they reap'd not the least Advantage, but rather thereby became a Prey to other Peoples Avarice, or serv'd the Interest of a different Diocess; their own Poor in the mean time expos'd to Misery, therefore with the utmost Solemnity they Petition their Bishop to concur with them in redressing such a Grievance.

This

This Petition was in *Latin*, and is registered in the Arches of the Episcopal Palace of *Puteoli*, where it may daily be seen as an irreproachable Evidence of the Mountain's Birth and City's Ruin; which Testimony of it this Circumstance confirms, that the Subject recommended in it was a private Affair of their own particular Disgust, presented to their Diocesans Care, without intent of recording the amazing Accident to Posterity: And since no other Proof can carry greater Demonstration with it than visible Matter of Fact in advancing a doubted Truth, I thought fit to translate the Petition that relates such prevailing Evidence: And thus it runs,

L

The

The Title is *Die 1^o July 1587,*
Puteolis Per Magnificos
Dominos, &c.

Presented the first of July by the magnificent Lords, Francis De Composta Sworn-Master, Jerome de Fraya, Judge, &c. being chosen out of the other Citizens to attend the Illustrious Bishop of Puteoli, who receiv'd our Memorial.

‘ **T**HE Sworn Master, Judge, and o-
 ‘ ther Elected Citizens of Puteoli
 ‘ inform your Lordship, that in *Tripergola*,
 ‘ before its Conflagration there was a
 ‘ Church Dedicated to the Holy Ghost,
 ‘ and an Hospital call’d *St. Martha*, ever
 ‘ open to the Sick by direction of Admini-
 ‘ strators belonging to the sacred Hospital
 ‘ of the Annunciation at *Naples*: Thus
 ‘ generously free it was from Time Imme-
 ‘ morial, no Person being able to contra-
 ‘ dict

' dict us it having an Annual Income of
 ' Two Thousand Ducats out of our City
 ' and Territories; but since that charitable
 ' Structure's Loss by the late Inundation,
 ' the said Administrators rais'd another
 ' near the Annunciation of *Puteoli*, which
 ' we reckon amongst the Misfortunes that
 ' happen'd to us upon the great and dread-
 ' ful Calamity, since it gave them a pre-
 ' tence of building a Church and Hospital
 ' so near ours, and of assuming to their
 ' own Jurisdiction the *Tripergolan* Hospital's
 ' Revenue, which we mention however
 ' with all possible respect to the Admini-
 ' strators, yet we must assure your Lord-
 ' ship that this Hospital of theirs lies neg-
 ' lected, not open above one Month from
 ' Year to Year, commonly towards *May*;
 ' Therefore that Ancient one we hope may
 ' be restor'd which was founded in our
 ' Neighbourhood for the Relief of Stranger
 ' as well as Inhabitant. The Poor of *Pu-*
 ' *teoli* for the Cause alldg'd receive no com-
 ' fort from this Hospital, as formerly they
 ' used to do, yet 'tis but Justice they shou'd
 ' since the Bounty that supports it comes
 ' from our selves. And hearing that you
 ' have commenc'd your Visitation, We im-
 ' plore your Greatness to Visit the said
 ' Hospital, and to Order that it may be
 ' kept open for a Constancy throughout

‘ the Year, chiefly because the present Ad-
 ‘ ministrators of the *Neapolitan* Annuncia-
 ‘ tion are Persons of Honour, Integrity,
 ‘ Inclenable to all acts of Compassion and
 ‘ averse to Law-Suits, and because du-
 ‘ ring the Ministry of the former Governours
 ‘ we pay’d to *St. Maries* of Charity Five
 ‘ Crowns *per Month*.

‘ If your Lordship examines this Affair
 ‘ with the exactness expected from your
 ‘ Pastoral Care, we doubt not but other
 ‘ Things of Consequence will be discover’d,
 ‘ and in case of their refusing this Privilege
 ‘ (which we are not willing to believe) we
 ‘ intreat your Greatness then to execute
 ‘ that Justice which the Council of *Trent*
 ‘ prescribes in such Matters, by ceasing all
 ‘ their Rents in your Diocess, and apply-
 ‘ ing them to the Restauration of the *Pu-
 ‘ teolan* Hospital in the most convenient and
 ‘ just manner.

‘ By this Act you will be an Instrument
 ‘ of alleviating the Poor Citizens extream
 ‘ Misery, and of comforting Strangers for
 ‘ which singular Virtue God will be your
 ‘ Reward.

Another Testimony of *Tripergola's* ruin and the rise of the *Monte Nuovo* in its Place, is the Affidavit of an Ocular Witness, the Original of which is in the same Language and Cabinet with the former; where many others lie attesting this Miraculous Accident, and little differing in Subject or Stile the under-written one may serve for all.

The Magnificent Lord Antonius Ruffus of Puteoli, being above Eighty Years of Age produc'd as a Witness and charg'd upon his Oath in reference to the Memorial registred in the University of Puteoli, Deposeth,

‘ **T**H A T in his Youth he went to the
 ‘ Festival of the Holy Ghost, whose
 ‘ Church was in the Suburbs of *Tripergola*;
 ‘ that the Masters of it entertain'd him with
 ‘ Cherries; that People Danc'd there; that
 ‘ a vast Concourse from *Puteoli* frequented
 ‘ it; that in the Suburbs above the Baths
 ‘ an Hospital stood which he often went to, ob-
 L 3 ‘ serving

‘ serving about Thirty Beds in it fill’d with
 ‘ Citizens and Strangers, attending the
 ‘ Baths and Stoves upon the Account of
 ‘ various Infirmities; that there was a
 ‘ Street in the City very populous, adorn’d
 ‘ with Three great Inns, appointed for
 ‘ the Reception of Nobility and others
 ‘ who were at their own Expence, with a
 ‘ great Apothecaries Shop for the Hospital’s
 ‘ Service: The Deponent being grown to
 ‘ Man’s Estate, he remembers the Hospital
 ‘ was govern’d by Officers call’d Masters,
 ‘ and he very well knows that the late
 ‘ *Paris Adamian* of *Puetoli* was Master of
 ‘ it one Year, and soon after honour’d with
 ‘ the perpetual Duration of his Charge:
 ‘ That several Years afterwards the Earth
 ‘ had frequent Motions, particularly in the
 ‘ Year 1538, on St. *Jerom*’s Day they felt in the
 ‘ said City a violent shaking which encreas’d
 ‘ and abated from Time to Time, the In-
 ‘ habitants being so alarm’d at it that many
 ‘ retir’d to *Naples* and the Country, some
 ‘ went one way, some another, all believing
 ‘ the World near its Conclusion; the poor
 ‘ People ran about the Streets naked, and
 ‘ the Deponent going out of his House with
 ‘ his Wife and Children met at the Gate
 ‘ of *Puetoli* a Woman call’d *Zizula* the
 ‘ Wife of Mr. *Jerome Barbieri*, who fled
 ‘ naked in her Shift striding on an Ass like
 ‘ a Man

‘ a Man, her Hair tore off her Head, and
 ‘ every body crying out, *Mercy, Mercy* ;
 ‘ and that about an Hour or two in Night
 ‘ a prodigious Fire issued out of an open-
 ‘ ing of the Earth near the said Hospital
 ‘ in the Place call’d the *Smoaky*, just bor-
 ‘ dering on the Sea, which Fire drew up
 ‘ with it an immense quantity of Sand and
 ‘ Stones ; that they heard hideous Thunder
 ‘ attended with Flashes of Lightning, and
 ‘ felt Showers of Sand instead of Rain,
 ‘ and that Gulf of Fire which like an in-
 ‘ fernal Abyfs rag’d so incessantly approach’d
 ‘ by degrees the Hospital and Suburbs of
 ‘ *Tripergola*, which in a little time it utterly
 ‘ consum’d, heaping such a supply of Stone
 ‘ and Sand, as to compose the new Moun-
 ‘ tain in the space of Twenty four Hours
 ‘ in the form it wears now : Sign’d by the
 ‘ Illustrious and Reverend

Leonard Bishop of Puteoli, and
 by the Deponent.

The Mountain produces abundance of
 excellent Wine and Corn, though it Smoaks
 in several places still shewing the Signals
 of heat pent in its Bowels.

Its Neighbour Mountain once call'd *Monte Gauro*, was well esteem'd for its happy Soile, but now by some secret causes of Nature that Quality being alter'd the Peasants in Resentment have alter'd its name too, and call it *Barbaro*, yet the *Puteolans* endeavour to Cultivate it, and the Religious of St. *Francis's* Order have built a Convent on the utmost Summit of it, from whence are seen *Gaieta*, the *Campagna Romana* and other remarkable Places to the great Delight of Strangers.

Now 'tis time to approach *Puteoli* in the Vulgar Dialect *Pozzolo*, which we find situated in a most temperate Clime, the *Tyrhene-Sea* peacefully rolling on its Western shore, *Monte Gauro*, and *Nuovo*, overlooking it on the East, the Smoaky *Solfatara* on the North, and *Baia*, inclosing its Bay on the South; both which with the addition of *Tripergola*, made one continu'd City round the Bay, to them likewise *Bauli*, *Cumæ*, and *Miseno*s were once contiguous, and if we reflect on the number of the Illustrious *Romans Vilia's* flourishing here, we might justly term them altogether one compleat City, at least allow this noted Quarter the preference for multitude of Houses

Houses and People to any Tract of Ground ever yet heard of.

Philo the Jew, who attended *Caligula* to *Puteoli*, being surpriz'd with the variety of beautiful Palaces where-ever he mov'd his Eye, thought it worthy of Encomium in the Memoirs, which he left us of his Embassy; and it has the Honour of a Record in other Memoirs, lasting to Eternity, this being the Fortunate Port where *St. Paul* landed after he left *Rhegium* in his Journey to *Rome*, and where he had the satisfaction of meeting Brethren who own'd his Crucified Master, and who with Christian Hospitality entertain'd him Seven Days, *Acts* 28. 13, 14.

Like all other desirable Places, it has suffer'd the Calamities of War, and particularly felt the Fury of *Hannibal*, *Alarick* the Goth, of *Lombards* and *Saracens*, but more fatal to it have other Instruments of God's Judgments been: In the Year 1198, the *Solfatara* opening with violent Flames threw a Cloud of Stones so wonderful great over this City that no House escap'd unhurt: An Earthquake in the Year 1448, did it no less mischief in its Buildings, but much greater to its Inhabitants, amongst whom it spread a raging Mortality; but that of

1538, left it almost as mournful a Spectacle as it did *Trip ergola* ; and *August* the 31st. 1695, Rain from Heaven concurr'd to destroy it more, having fallen in such an abundance as utterly to sink the great *Aqueduct* that convey'd Water into all the publick Fountains : Yet surmounting these misfortunes, at this Day it shews a Castle, Bastion, Seven or Eight Churches, as many Convents, and a broad Market-Place, in midst of which are the Statues of *Januarius* and *St. Proculus* Martyrs ; but the Chief Ornament of it is the Cathedral Church built on the Foundation of *Jupiter's* Temple, and Dedicated to *St. Proculus* ; the Pillars that support it are Large and Lofty, on which there's a range of Architraves highly esteem'd by Artists ; the great Altar is adorn'd with Marble finely wrought, and a Piece representing the Martyrdom of *St. Januarius*, and *St. Proculus* with their glorious Companions, in which each Figure seems to act different Parts with its natural Life.

But what gives this Church most Consideration amongst the People is the Body of *St. Januarius* there enshrind, and the Antiquity of its Bishops, the first being *Patrobas*, one of the Seventy Two Disciples of our

our Lord, and whom St. *Paul* greets in his Epistle to the *Romans*. (16, 14.)

Being extreamly mov'd with the Prospect of these Expiring Martyrs, my concern urg'd me to visit the Stage where they were expos'd to suffer a most barbarous Death. Therefore passing by many curious Antiquities, as ruin'd *Aqueducts*, Temples of *Diana* and *Neptune*, and Amphitheaters, I soon got to the great Amphitheater, vulgarly term'd the *Colliseo*, it was once in the Old Cities center, but now we find it some Paces distant from the remotest corner of the New, on the back of the Hill near St. *James's* Church in the *Naples-Road*, it suffer'd the same fate with other proud Fabricks by the Earth's frequent Convulsions, yet its Oval Form, the Pitt and gradual order of the Benches are visible still; under them about Thirty of the Caves remain where Beasts and Gladiators were kept, the Diversion given here being what that Ages Barbarity expected from the promiscuous Fights of Beasts, till each Animal's particular Death concluded the Solemnity; often for a change of the Scene Slaves were brought in view, whose Duty in their mutual Engagements was the same with that impos'd on Savages before; but when their Devotion prompted them to
honour

honour any God's or Goddeſs's Feſtival, with a more than ordinary regard, then ſome unhappy Criminals were thrown to the fierceſt Creatures, the Hearts of the Brave torn from their Bodies, their Limbs mangl'd and Blood lick'd up by Brutes, the Spectators in the mean time unnaturally delighted with their own Shame in this abuſe of human Nature.

On that Tragical Theater, and upon ſuch an occaſion many Pious Chriſtians receiv'd their Crowns of Martyrdom by thoſe Inſtruments of Heathen Rage, with them the happy *Januarius* was appointed for the ſame Fate, but his Tyrant Judges found their Sentence turn to their own confuſion, the *Roman* Hiſtory recording that the God whom he ſerv'd not only reſcued him from his intended Executioner's Jaws, as he did *Daniel* before from *Darius's* Lions, but forc'd the Beaſts to Couch on the Duſt timorouſly panting at the Saints Feet contrary to the untractable Fierceneſs of their Nature.

Yet this Miracle was not ſufficient to reſtrain the Fury of more Savage Men, who ſoon after in another place beheaded the Triumphant Martyr. Poſterity thereby became ſo devoted to his Memory as
to

to constitute him the Guardian Saint of *Naples*, Dedicating Churches to him, relating many glorious exploits of him, and ascribing strange Qualities and Virtues to his Relicks.

Near this Amphitheater very noted Caverns are seen call'd by the Peasants a Labyrinth, but the Learned affirm they were Fountains of Water; and in the *Capuan* Road other Vaults are found which were Sepulchres of the Antients, one particularly used by *Saracen* Princes, call'd the *Sepolchro Antiquo*, from whence four *Arabick* Inscriptions were lately Copy'd, all Tranlated into *Latin* by the Abböt *Longerue* of *Paris*; they express much the same thing, which is, a necessary contempt of Sublunary Grandeur, and a consummate Resignation to the Will of God.

From this City to *Baie*, *Caligula* contriv'd a Bridge, mention'd by *Suitorius*, on which his Army march'd, himself leading them vaunting with Blasphemous Pride, that he had subdued the Sea, but he was made sensible of his mistake after two Days impious Vanity his Bridge being utterly destroy'd by the resenting Waves, not the least sign of it remaining now; tho' Arches appearing at some distance from the
City

City in the Water, give Peasants and Strangers a contrary Opinion, yet these Arches are prov'd to be part of the Ancient Mold which *Suitorius* terms *Moli Puteolani*, said originally to be built by the Greeks Arch-ways, for the greater preservation of it, by yielding such a Passage to the impetuous Waves, which thus with less injury spent their Fury. The Emperor *Antoninus Pius* repair'd it after it had suffer'd some damage by Earthquakes, but the Kings of *Spain* have very different Sentiments from him, and their Subjects in general from their fam'd Progenitors.

Leaving *Pozzoli* in our Road to *Naples* on the Hill near the *Coliseo*, we walk by a large House in that Countries Language term'd a Palace, and I think the most like one of any in or near the City. It has the advantage of a very charming prospect in beautiful Fields and Vineyards under it, the Sea at some distance opposite to it, and the fruitful Island *Nisita* defending it from the Weather, near which the Ruins of an Ancient Structure lie suppos'd by some to be a Temple, by others the Habitation of the Immortal *Virgil* now call'd his *School*.

Advancing further in an uneven way we cross the *Solfatara*, or the *Sulphurous Land*, a Mountain from whence Smoak rises in several Places, but from some of them so vehemently hot that with reason we imagine Fire near them; into many of the Funnels from whence it issued I had the Curiosity to thrust my Arm, and found them damp within, often drawing Nitre or Vitriol out of them; at one extremity of this Mountain it falls into a Plain of large Circumference, the whole Soil of which is a Composition of Brimstone, Alum and Vitriol. Near this Plain some Violent Motion has sunk a Ditch, now fill'd with black Water ever boiling and bubbling to an uncommon height. Here the Industrious heap quantities of Alum and Sal-Armoniack, better than any sent from *Rome*. At the Entrance into the Valley many Laboratories are built, wherein Merchants keep Furnaces for the Refining of these Minerals.

The little Hills that environ the Sulphurous Plain emit a thick black Smoak that tarnishes every object touch'd by it; the Hills themselves however appear White being cover'd with great Flakes
of

of Brimstone, and its Pouder therefore by the *Greeks* are call'd *Leucogai*, and the Fire confin'd in their Bowels, from whence constant Smoak and frequent Flames ascend, favours *Strabo's* Fancy in naming this place *Forum Vulcanium*.

For the same reason the Plain in this Mountain and Fields near it had the significant Epithet of *Phlegrei*, given them by *Pliny*, which Fields Poets often represent expos'd to *Jupiter's* avenging Thunder-Bolts.

Sparsaq; Phlegreis victricia Fulmina campis:

Ovid Met. Lib. 10. Fab. IV.

In these *Phlegrean-Fields*, a hotter Flame rag'd than ever the *Subteranean-fire* occasion'd, the Tyrant *Dioclesian* having vented his dreadful Fury here against many Pious Christians Eminent for all Virtues, but he that is most honour'd in his Death, is the above-mention'd *Januarius*, whom *Timotheus* President for the Emperor beheaded on a Stone, over which in the same Tragick place a Chaple is built, Dedicated to the Martyr, and lately by the City of *Naples* a Convent of *Capucins* is added to it.

The

The Chappel being hot within gives Strangers some disorder at their first entrance coming out of the Air. From under the Altar, opposite to the Door, a very hot Smoak ascends through a small passage of three or four Inches Circumference. Over the Altar on the Right-hand as we enter the Chappel-door is painted here as well as in *Pozzolo*, the History of the Saint's Martyrdom, in which Apartment a Viol inclosing his Blood, and a Stone on which he suffer'd, are very piously preserv'd; and without the Rails the same is represented in Marble; the Legend of which our Guide instructed us in, and as it was a subject of Diversion to me, I can't omit it without detracting from the Saint's Excellencies.

Having first inform'd us how this precious Blood came to be spilt, he assur'd us that in return to the Tragedy God had conferr'd many Virtues on it:

First, that by a touch of it the most Malignant Diseases have been dispers'd:

Next that being carried in Procession it appeases Storms, and shou'd the Earth groan with some portentous Presages of
M swal-

swallowing Men and their Habitations immediately, yet at the approach of this prevailing Relique it closes again, and gives the affrighted Multitude pleasing hope of a more fix'd and durable Foundation.

A third Qualification ascrib'd to it is that tho' a long Series of Years has coagulated it into a solid substance, yet on the Day devoted to the Saint's honour, of it self it becomes liquid like other human Gore.

A fourth property belonging to it is that the few Drops which stain'd the Stone where the Martyr suffer'd, remain there fresh still, beyond the Power of any Corrosive Chymical Spirit to tarnish, much less to wash away.

In the same Cabinet the Sword which perform'd the Execution is kept, and the Figure of the Martyr's head in black Marble, of which the following History is Recorded, and with an implicit Faith believ'd by *Italian* Priests and Peasants; but if the *British* Readers sentiments differ let him not impute any misfortune that may happen on his incredulity to me.

It seems the Image which the Martyr left of himself to the Church in being a Pattern of Christian Virtues and Courage availed little to late Posterity without a true and visible Figure of his Face, therefore the Founders of his Chappel prevail'd on a *Pagan* Artist to cut the Saint's Head in Marble, that Matron who bottled up his Blood directing their Hands for the exact performance of his natural Features; she succeeded so happily in her Judgment and Memory as to leave us his true Effigies, from which alone all Heads of the Martyr carv'd in after Ages for other Pious Christians were Copy'd: The *Saracens* not regarding this sacred Head as perhaps they wou'd have done, had they known its Dignity amongst other barbarous Insolencies committed in their Progress thro' *Naples*, trampled on the poor inanimate Piece, and struck off its Nose. God in pity to bleeding Christians having remov'd the *Mahometan* Arms through the Intercession of this Saint according to the *Neapolitan* belief, they out of Gratitude to so Generous and Fortunate an Advocate restor'd his Image to its pristine Pedestal, and endeavour'd to supply the lost Ornament with variety of others; but alas! all Art and Care was vain! for none cou'd fit so compleatly as

to give the Saint's Original Beauty; they were however oblig'd to be satisfy'd with what was offer'd them in this Exigence, and with their own good Intentions; but Fishermen having often taken up a Piece of Marble amongst other Rubbish and still throwing all away with a Curse, as being unwelcome Fish to their Net at last drew it up by it self, and shewing it with surprize to each other, one more happy in his Fancy than the rest, affirm'd it to be the very *Gnomon*, whose loss was so long lamented, and upon that Fancy hastens to the Chappel where the owner of it lay, to which so soon as it was offer'd, like Straw to warm Amber, or a Loadstone, of it self it flew to the disfigur'd Face, and settled on it in that regular Symitry, in which we find it now, no other injury accruing from the Wound than the faint appearance of a Scar; under the left Ear another Scar is seen occasion'd by a Tumour in the sensible Stone, which some Pestilential Vapour rais'd there as a Prognostick of the Plague that left *Naples* and many Provinces of the Kingdom desolate in the Year 1656.

Nothing else being memorable in this remarkable Chappel, we leave the *Solfatara* and proceed thro' an agreeable Road towards *Naples*: In one Place 'tis levell'd through

through the Mountain, and after we pass that no Object appears in view, but Seats built in the midst of *Prune-trees* and Vineyards ; the Vines branching over Neighbouring Boughs and artificial Poles, arch into very delightful Arbours, and the *Prune-trees* rang'd into Avenues of a vast extent, entertain the Stranger with a Natural Landskip more affecting than what the boldest Scenes in their Opera's can shew.

The Curious turn out of this Road a little to the Left, where they find the Lake *Agnano*, and near it the smoaky Stoves of *St. Germano*, wherein some Subterranean Sulphur occasions an excessive heat. These Stoves have their Name from *St. Germanus*, upon the account of an Adventure that happen'd to him in them, which the Pope *St. Gregory* the Great thinks worth recording in his Book of Moral Dialogues ; and if the Strangeness of it can induce others to visit the Place, as it did me, they may take the History as follows.

Saint *Germanus* when he was Bishop of *Capua*, being subject to the common Infirmities of other Mortals, and labouring under some particulars of them, which no Medicine applied by human Art cou'd re-

move, was advis'd at last to try the Baths then call'd *Therma Angulares*. This advice he took, and having enter'd the celebrated Place, *Pascasius*, Deacon of *Rome*, meets him, whose Body had been moulder'd into Dust many Years before. The Bishop started at the sight of so strange a Guest, yet assuming Courage ask'd him, *Why so great a Man absconded in that obscure and uneasy Retreat?* *Pascasius* answer'd, *I am doom'd to Confinement in this suffocating Place, for siding with Laurence, who opposed Symmachus in the Popedom; yet I conjure you to solicit God for me, and if you find me not when you return again, let that be the sign of your Success.*

Germanus had more Piety than to neglect the Will of the Dead, and upon the Performance of which he was to know his Interest in Heaven. He proceeds immediately to his Devotion, the Event of it answering his own and the afflicted Spirit's expectation, because it never appear'd in that Bath afterwards: And since *Pascasius* so earnestly repented himself in the Grave, and at the same time had such a Holy Sollicitor upon Earth, Cardinal *Baronius* is pleas'd to vindicate the Justice of the Omnipotent in remitting his Crime, and the World for this Reason gives the De-

Denomination of the Celestial Favourite
Germanus to *Therma Angulares*.

About a hundred Paces distance from hence, we are conducted to the *Grotto del Cane*, the Cave of Dogs, the admir'd Virtue of which is, that any Animal forc'd with its Ear to the Earth, in a Minute expires; but being immediately thrown into a Lake within twenty Foot of it, revives, when no other Cordial or Art can recal Life. Dogs are generally the Creatures thus Sacrific'd, therefore the *Grotto* has its Name from them; but *Charles* the VIII. of *France* tried the Experiment on an Ass, and the Vice-Roy *Don Pedro de Toledo* on two Slaves, who felt the same Fate with the Dogs. A *French* Gentleman of undaunted Gallantry laid his own Head to the Pestilential Vapour, charging his Servant not to apply the common Remedy till he observ'd him motionless. His Command was so faithfully obey'd, that his Life fell a Victim to his Curiosity and Presumption. A Friend of mine had the same Fancies, but the *French* Gentlemans's History having been frequently attested to him, with little arguing he was prevailed upon not to let his Ear touch the Earth, therefore the Operation fail'd, but compos'd his Head for several Days.

Now we Approach *Naples* within less than half a Mile of it ; yet large as it is, and glorying in lofty Domes of Churches, Pinnacles of Steeples and of Towers, nothing of it is visible to us, nor from any part of *Pozzolo* Road, the Mountain *Pausilyppus* obstructing our Sight. The Primitive Inhabitants of those Parts were oblig'd in passing and repassing from *Naples*, *Pozzolo* and other Places, to climb the Mountain, or to avoid that Fatigue at the expence of a long Journey round it, or to run the hazard of the Sea ; therefore with old *Roman* Generosity and Resolution, they attempted to force their way thro' the very bottom of it, and to the wonder of Posterity succeeded under the Care of *Cocceius* in Fifteen Days time, and by the Labour of a Hundred Thousand Miners. *Seneca* expresses surprize and wonder at the Sight, since his time it had better Fortune than other stupendious Works of Antiquity. *Alphonsus*, King of *Arragon*, having enlarg'd the Passage in it, and *Don Pedro de Toledo* having pav'd it with Freestone like the Streets of *Naples*. 'Tis call'd the *Groto*, (*per Exochen*) or by way of Excellence, as being the chief of that kind in *Europe*.

A pretty Village with a beautiful Church and Convent, adorns the Entrance of it ;
as

as we advance into it the disagreeable Darkneſs of it terrifies us, which continues more frightful till we have got near half way, where the laſt Improver of it cut a Window from the Top for the Admittance of Light and Air: Then proceeding ſomething further, an ancient Chappel on the Right Hand affords us more light from its charitable Lamps and Tapers, till by degrees we fall into the Publick Street before the City Gate. An infinite Number of Coaches, Wagons, Carts and Horſes, raiſe a conſtant Duſt within, all being apprehenſive of Danger from each other; to prevent which they follow in exact Lines, the Train coming from the City crying, *a la Montagna*, Travellers going to it anſwering, *a la Marina*.

And here before we enter the City, two valuable Objects interrupt our haſte; the firſt is *Virgil's Tomb* placed on the Edge of this Mountain, where Perſons devoted to his Memory affirm a Laurel grows, according to the Poets Fame, ever Verdant. The other is a beautiful Monument erected there, in which on two Tables of black Marble the Virtues of Baths near the Lake *Agnano* are deſcrib'd, and the Situation of them given in Elegant *Latin*. The Author begins his Deſcription by
prompt-

prompting us to some Reflection on that wonderful Work of Man the Grotto, in these Terms.

*Quisquis es sive Indigena,
sive Advena, sive Convena,
ne insolitus prætereundo
horribile hoc Antrum in
Phlegreæ Campanis Campis
Naturæ obrigescas Por-
tentis, vel Humanæ Te-
meritatis obstupescas Pro-
digijs, &c.*

‘ Whosoever thou art, Inhabitant,
‘ Stranger or Guest, unus’d to
‘ pass through this dreadful
‘ Cave, seated in the Phlegrean
‘ Campanian Fields, be not amaz’d
‘ at such a portentous shock
‘ of Nature, nor start at this
‘ Prodigy of Human Attempts,
‘ &c.

This

This Gate we found guarded by *Germans* well Cloath'd, some in White fac'd with Blue, others all in Blue, with great Sabres, and in general extreamly complaisant to us; but their Tuffs of Whiskers did not seem Ornamental. From this Gate to the Vice-Roy's Palace is commonly reckon'd two Mile, thro' a regular Range of Houses, except where, for about a Quarter of a Mile on one side of the way, it lies open to the Sea, for the advantage of the prospect in favour of two or three Palaces fronting it. Here Elms are planted near the Beach, amongst which there's a very large Fountain of several Springs in it ever playing; many other Fountains are dispersed in different Places of it, therefore no wonder if it happens to be the Resort of all Qualities in the Evening, and the Foreigners Favourite Walk.

It is unnecessary Labour to give a particular Description of this Noble City, since many Authors of different Nations have frequently done it before, I shall only insert what appear'd remarkable to me during my short stay in it.

The

The *Toledo Street* I took to be the most lively Image of *Cheapside*, both in number of People and Coaches that ever I met with, as the City itself is of *London*. Four Castles guard it on every side; that call'd *Castello-Major*, and the space before it, so happily resembles the *Tower* and *Tower-Hill*, that the *British* mention both by those particular Terms. The Vulgar Diversions of the Town, Plays of the *Mobile*, and Games of *Rooks* and *Bullies* move uninterrupted here. Amongst them Quacks elevated on a Stool present Antivenereals for the Bodies Health, as Friars itinerant, on a like familiar Pulpit, do Sermons and other Cordials for the Souls; and both Orators commonly lose their Auditors, at the passant Entertainment of a Party-colour'd Philosopher with a Monkey in a String.

Our inferior Peoples careful Visits here were not owing to the pleasing Similitude between this Tower and Northern *Augusta's*, but to the more sensible Charms of a Cellar in view, where Wine was allow'd *gratis*, and *ad libitum* to all *British* Subjects, the unusual Generosity being supported at the Expence of a grateful Merchant, who had acquir'd a vast Estate by his Trade to *Britain*: His House is call'd the *English* Chappel

Chappel, and our Chief Officers sometimes honour'd it with their Presence.

The other Castles are *del Carmine*, *del Ovo*, and *St. Elmo* which overlooks the City, and is of greatest Consequence; in its Chappel many Curiosities are seen, as a broad Agat Table, Saints of Silver large as the Life, and Branches with Leaves of Trees that delude the sight.

But a more affecting Rarity hangs over the Gate in the *Castello Major*, and yet is only the Work of Nature, the Skin of an *Alligator*, that was kept in the Ditch surrounding the Castle many Years, who by meer dint of Native Strength, and incessant Application, work'd his way through the Foundation of the Fabrick, till he arrived at the Prisoners Apartment, where like the ingurgitating Waves the amphibious Monster devour'd Eighty Two of them. Besides these Castles, the City has the advantage of two Molds and a beautiful Lanthorn.

I frequently asked the number of Convents and Churches in City and Suburbs, and as frequently receiv'd this Answer, *That they were innumerable*; others assur'd me they were upwards of two hundred,
besides

besides Hospitals and inferior Charitable Structures, well endow'd for the Relief of the Aged, Infirm, Sick, and Children of illegitimate Births.

The Church of St. *Januarius* is the Cathedral where his Statue is often address'd to with wonderful Devotion. 'Tis true, People who judge by their Senses may imagine it insensible, consequently condemn it as unworthy of Honour or Dress; yet Priests assure us, it has so feeling a Concern for Publick Transactions, that when Fortune intends any favourable Boon for the Kings of *Spain*, it informs his Ministers of it by sweating when ask'd, and if ill luck is doom'd for them in the Book of Fate, it faithfully reveals that too by remaining dry; and herein it shews an honest Generosity beyond what Flesh and Blood is often Matter of, not to be shaken it seems by all the Gallantry and Bribes of *France*, which the usurping *Philip* never found perhaps in any thing that wore human Figure before. This Prince had concluded his Triumphs perpetual, but desiring the Prophetick Marble to confirm his Opinion by sweating, no moisture wou'd appear, and the Event prov'd answerable to the black Omen. The next Day when some Friends of the *Austrian* Family desir'd

fir'd to know what Destiny their Master might expect, the Stone became porous, and drop'd Sweat for the happy *Charles* as a Sponge does Water.

Other valuable Churches are that call'd *Le Jesu*, *Madona del Carme*, *Le Jesu Vieche*, *Sancta Maria del Angelo*, *Madona Conceptione*, *Sancta Maria Pareta*; but in mentioning particulars I injure many; that of *St. Francisco de Paulo* near the Palace deserves its publick Situation; 'tis little, yet surpasses many for curious Paint; the Organ Loft entertains the Eye with glorious gilding, and sometimes receives those who charm the Ear with all delightful Harmony, as Six Eunuchs did mine beyond whatever I heard before.

Being so near the Royal Palace, I must give it this Testimony, that all the *British* and other Strangers allow it to be one of the largest and most exact in *Europe*; it has a broad Marble Stair-Case, three Stories high, about Forty Rooms on a Floor, and a Chappel not to be parallel'd in that Kingdom, with vast Buildings at the back of it for Stables and other uses, and a very beautiful Arch from a long Gallery, over which the Vice-Roy goes cross a publick Street into his back Appartments, where he takes Water privately.

Other

Other Princely Mansions in this City are what belong to the Duke of *Montesarchio*, Duke of *Monte Leon*, Duke of *Matalona*, Duke of *Popoli*, Duke *D'Escidello*. The Archiepiscopal Palace adorned at the Expence of the present Possessor Cardinal *Cantelmi*, a Descendant of the Dukes of *Popoli*, and that belonging to the Popes Nuncio. Many more are worthy of Regard, but in general shew the mournful Scars of War in Paper patch'd Windows, or half plaster'd Walls, some being deserted by their Lords, others plunder'd by *French* or *Germans*, and now possess'd by these last for their Field Officers Quarters, whose Porches or Piazza's the Soldiers and strolling Natives soil with all manner of Filth, the Royal Palace itself not being free from such Brutality. If the Palaces feel these dire Effects on their outside, we may conclude a more Melancholy Desolation reigns within, their tempting Furniture, serving as a Prey to the contending Harpies; and this lamentable prospect appears through the whole City, many Houses being abandon'd by the Inhabitants, and most on the Decline; nor could I meet in return to the Calamity one repairing or rebuilding.

Now

Now 'tis time to enter these Abodes, and to do the Domesticks of them Justice; the Nobility then with whom we include the Clergy are known to be Proud, Imperious, and Revengeful, the Merchants servile to them, but the inferiour sort not so Complaisant, they rather express their abhorrence of them, and sometimes writ it in bloody Characters, very remarkably under the leading of *Massanielo* a Fisherman, they seem willing to attempt the like Resentments again when such another desperate head ventures to lead them.

All in general shew themselves extremely courteous to Strangers, the *French* gain most affection amongst those of the higher Sphere, with whom slavish Ceremonies, Flattery, and gaudy appearance prevail; the *British* not endeavouring such Recommendations, but carrying good Purfes of Gold instead of Tinsel and Feather influence all others, the World being more taken with that which gives solid Comfort than with what feeds only the Eye; and if the *British* like old Campaigners take care of a Knife and Fork, and carry Resolution with them to dress their Victuals, they may oblige their pe-

N

culiar

culiar Niceness here as well as in the more Northern parts of *Italy*, but without this Precaution none of the Lower Rank can supply them with the necessary Utensils or prepare what suits their Taste, except one or two Publick Houses frequented by *Germans*, where the Officers as a Present to the Family, commonly leave at their departure a Silver Fork and Spoon with their Names Engrav'd thereon, though Knives prove very rare even with them, the usual method being to boil every thing as if intended for an Ulcerated Palate.

Their Beds are as ill supplied as their Tables, nor are there above Three Houses in that vast City where a Chaste Stranger can sleep if he is unacquainted with the Nobility, the use of Inns being utterly discourag'd by an Army of *Courtezans*, who provide proper Lodging for all Guests, and engage them with other Allurements; their Establish'd number is Forty Thousand who pay Tribute to Vice-Roy and Pope; but those of the Flying Squadron and Volunteers innumerable, the Devil inclining them to fancy no Sin in those natural Caresses which the Law of the Nation Indulges, and Fathers of the Church Vindicate, therefore Chastity
is

is grown an obsolete word amongst them, and the exhortations to it which the Scripture urges, and Curfes denounc'd against the abuse of it not apprehended at all; no wonder then that Prince, Priest and Peasant promiscuously pursue the same Adventure, and that Ladies of the most Illustrious Blood receive the Visits of Strangers in Bed, as a certain Dutches did, artfully exposing her naked Breasts and Arms with glowing Cheeks and Eyes distorted through the impetuous Fierceness of her Passion, yet was Mother of a Son near Twenty Years of Age: The Gentleman baulk'd her *Leudness's* expectations contrary to the Civility of Modish Cavaliers, as he did those of the list'd *Amazons*, having heard that the Devil and the Surgeon are the only Gainers by their loath'd Embraces.

The Title of Prince or Duke is as common to People here as that of Palace is to Houses: but the former loses its Dignity, since the Natural Children of Ducal Families, even without a Fortune assume it, as the poor Prince of *Caraffa* at *Barcelona* does, whose Son with the same Title in his Passage to *Genoa*, on board the *Falcon-Pink*, thought himself happily dispos'd of on a Chest with his Cloak

and the Queens Provisions; 'tis true the Captain in a little time brought him to his Table and better Accommodation, out of regard to the Title which in *Brittain* is Royal and truly Illustrious, yet could not prevent him from prostituting his undue Grandeur, and disgracing his ill-collected Plumes at Cards and Dice with the Footmen.

To a like Birth in the Noble House of *Lorrain*, the Heroick Princes of *Vaudemont* owe their exalted Rank, and many other Princes, in *Germany*, *France* and *Italy* claim no better or Clearer a Descent; but Sovereigns yield to no form or method in dignifying the Minions of their unchaste Amours, to them the Heralds must submit, and Courtiers as fondly comply, yet still in *Naples* the Magnificence of the Gold Circle and Barrs falls cheaper where the greatest Family is subject to the meanest Minister of a Forreign Court, therefore their Vanity is the more fantastick in bandying Honours so insolently peculiar to Sovereignty alone, but in return to the forward Prodigality and bold Intrusion they are as liberal in their Compliments to Strangers, amongst whom all appearing like Gentlemen are saluted *Illustriissimos* and *Excellentissimos*; let them not

value

value themselves however on such borrow'd Epithets, since Natives of ordinary Circumstances address each other in the same Romantick Stile, by which Artless Application of those Terms the Force and Property of them is utterly lost in *Naples* and other parts of *Italy*.

The Families of most regard are that of *Barbarini*, who possess vast Estates in the *Roman* and *Neapolitan* Territories, and had the honour of giving *Urban* the Eighth and the present House of *Palestrine* to *Rome*, the Princes of *Caraccioli* derive themselves from the old Royal Blood and Sovereign Dukes of *Calabria*, those of *Caraffa* are Legitimately divided into many Princely Branches, valu'd for their Antiquity, Wealth, and the Memory of *Paul* the Fifth, as that of *Pignatelli* is for the Ancient Dukes of *Monteleone*, and the late *Innocent* the Twelfth.

The Kings of *Spain* have ever thought them too great to be trusted with the Government of their own Nation, therefore commonly deputed *Spaniards* and other Forreigners over them.

He that presides there now is Cardinal *Vincent Grimani*, a *Venetian* born, yet Subject to the King of *Spain*, by means of an Abby presented him in *Milan*, worth Ten Thousand Crowns *per Ann.* and of another in *Monferrat* computed at Twenty Thousand more. By his Fathers side he is of the first Order in *Venice*, and by his Mothers of the House of *Gonzaga*, the Princes of which have been generally inclin'd to the *French* Monarch, yet this Cardinal his mortal Enemy, and an active Instrument in prevailing on the Duke of *Savoy* to oppose him last War and this; as he was of preserving *Cazal* from the *French* Power to which the Duke of *Mantua* had submitted it: He manages Affairs with such Address as to gain the esteem of most Parties, and makes good that common Notion of Grandeur ascrib'd to the Vice-Roy's of *Naples*, in their private Domestick appearance, beyond what the Kings of *Spain* enjoy in theirs; if we except the Lords of the Royal Bed-Chamber and Guards, we must allow his Body Retinue and Family equally numerous with his present Masters, but many Degrees better distinguish'd.

His

His Pages, of which he has Twelve, flourish in Crimson-Velvet, Lac'd thick with Gold and rich Brocaded Waistcoats, with clean Linen every Day; whereas I have frequently observ'd the Kings and Queens at *Barcelona*, tho' very Nobly Born attend less nicely dress'd; sometimes in Cloaths little differing from what their Life-Guards wear, which is a kind of Dark-grey Drugget, lined and faced with Red, with narrow Silver Edging and Buttons, in the room of which the Pages are favour'd with Gold, and an additional Lace of the same Value on Pockets and Sleeves.

The Coachmen, Grooms and others, belonging to the Royal Stables, think themselves honour'd with Garbs lined and faced as the Guards are, without the Ornamental Trimming of Silver; but the Vice-Roys are cloath'd in Scarlet with Purple-Velvet Facings, the whole Body Lac'd with Gold and Purple-Velvet intermix'd, in an exact imitation of Her *British* Majesty's.

But in a splendid Concourse of Ambassadors, Generals, and Nobility from various Nations, and of Illustrious Subjects

from different Provinces the *Spanish* Court extremely Ecclipses the *Neapolitan*, it being the Seat of Majesty too, other Advantages attend it improv'd by a very Polite King happy in a Queen the same way accomplish'd, and esteem'd the Ornament of her Sex.

The Magnificence within the Cardinals Palace answers the Splendor without, since nothing appears at the Table but Gold or Silver, nor scarce any Utensil in the Kitchen but what is of the last Metal.

His *Eminence* was confin'd to his Bed by the Gout when Sir *Edward Whitaker's* Fleet arrived at *Baia*, therefore he appointed Count *Contarini*, a Nobleman of *Venice*, and High Steward of his Household to attend the Admiral with the usual Compliments, presenting at the same time the Royal Palace for his and all the Commanders Accommodation with their Friends, whilst their Ships lay at Anchor so near him, desiring they would freely own, whether Coaches or Gallies would be most acceptable for their conveyance to *Naples*? They unanimously approv'd of the first, as affording some variety to Persons that live constantly on Water; therefore the next Day Six Coaches of his *Eminence*, each

each drawn by Six beautiful Horses, waited at *Puteoli*, where the Officers were received under a Discharge of Cannon round the Town, with the Blessings and Acclamations of the People; the same grateful Sound introducing them to *Naples*, and through it to the Palace-Yard, which they found lin'd with Valiant and Old German Troops, drawn out for their Martial Salutation, having a Prince of *Hesse D'Armstat*, and another of *Lorrain Elbeauf* at their Head. Their Table afforded Day and Night all the variety that artful Luxury cou'd contrive to oblige with, their Plates were chang'd, and Wine presented by the gentile Offspring of Nobility, and their Appartments happen'd to be adorn'd with Princely Furniture lately brought from *Rome*.

Here the *British* remain'd about six Days, being Twenty Four in Number, besides their Servants, who likewise were attended with Care suitable to their Station. Count *Contarini* is remarkable for managing such Families with great *Decorum*, but he had no need of his Judgment now, since every Domestick out of his own Inclination heartily concur'd to oblige. Our Officers on the other Hand returning these Civilities with Prudence and Decency, nothing

thing appear'd during the whole Solemnity but mutual Pleasure and Satisfaction.

Amongst other Testimonies of Regard, his *Eminence* gave private Orders against all Hackney Coaches or Chairs plying near the Palace, commanding that his own might be kept in a readiness to attend Gentlemen who had merited so highly from his Master and himself, at all Hours Day and Night to the remotest Places; and his Intentions were so assiduously promoted by each particular Person concerned, that no Officer cou'd rise from his Seat, or talk to his Servant, without having Lacques to interpose with offers of the Vice-Kings Coach or Chair.

The other Princes and Nobility in Publick Posts imitated this Example, pressing their Entertainments on the Admiral and his Officers with a very becoming Gallantry, each rivalling the other in the Delicacy and Magnificence of them. The Prince of *Hesse D'armstadt* particularly gave a Splendid one, and at Night his Princess for the same purpose held (as they term it in *Naples*) a Conversation of Ladies, which ended in a Ball, where herself and her Sister,

ster, the Princess *Magdalen Theodora de Croÿ* were the brightest Stars.

The next Day the Prince of *Elbeuf*, General of *Neapolitan* Horse, express'd a like Solemnity of Esteem to the same Worthy Guests, who receiv'd Visits of Compliments from many Military Men, the Marquis *de Vauban*, General of Imperial Horse, beginning the Ceremony.

The *Admiral* return'd these Civilities to the Illustrious Persons above-mention'd after their own method, and did her Majesty's Service, the Credit of presenting a Repast on board dress'd and serv'd with a Neatness, nothing inferiour to what the nicest of them cou'd oblige with in their own Palaces, to which was added a Consort of *British* Musick valuable even in *Italy*. But the pleasures of the Day were much abated by a sudden Hurricane of Wind, and many Symptoms of an approaching Storm, which prompted the *Princesses* to think of *Naples*, at whose Departure the Ship's Guns saluted them with the Honour due to their high Rank and Merit.

These

These reciprocal Acts of Hospitality produc'd such an harmony amongst the Commanding Officers on both sides, that the Publick Business went on with greater address, so that the Troops for Embarkation march'd from the Country, were cloath'd, and might have been on board in less than Ten Days, but that a little Demurr happned upon the account of the Soldiers Arrears, which they demand-ed, and was at last adjust'd to their intire satisfaction, by the Interest of Sir *Edward Whitaker*, though of all Affairs this perhaps is the most difficult to be compos'd with Imperial Generals, or *Spanish* Vice-Roys. A Colonel who did me the honour of his Conversation freely censur'd this Tyranny, affirming that he had sold great part of his Patrimony in *Germany*, to support the Exigencies of his Regiment abroad.

The Troops, and many Noble Passengers being Embark'd the Vice-Roy concluded his Compliments to his welcome Guests, by regaling them with several Hogsheads of *Lachrymæ Christi*, and presenting some private Tokens of Personal Esteem to the *Flagg* and his Chaplain, declaring that from his Infancy he had

had indulg'd most partial Sentiments towards the *Brittish* Nation, which his Judgment confirm'd in him now, out of gratitude to their Religious observance of Treaties: Their Valour in the Field, and Mercy in their Conquests ;

*And may these Vertues ever distinguish them,
so the Author Prays, as his Duty and Inclination prompt him.*

The Description of Two or Three of the Baths given by *Alcidinus*, to which in the Account of *Baia* I referr'd, I have thought fit to place here, where the Rules prescrib'd to Authors in Prose cannot be offended ; and for the Entertainment of the *British* Reader I have presum'd to Translate the particular Inscriptions taken, the others being almost in the same Terms, and relating the same Virtues, if the Reader is afflicted with any Distemper in our Catalogue, and thinks it worthy his Labour to make the *Tour* of *Naples* there Nature presents him with a generous and effectual Remedy *Gratis*, but he must take the Poets word for it ;

De aqua Solis & Lunæ.

*Ut Sol illustrat radiis fulgentibus orbem,
 Et vegetat splendens numine cuncta suo,
 Utq; inter Stellas resplendet Luna minores,
 Et tenebras noctis candida Luna fugat;
 Balnea sic solis & Luna discrimina morbi
 Tollunt, & vitæ Lumina restituant.
 Vincere quam solers nescit Medicina podagram,
 Hanc calida norunt vincere solis aqua.
 Norunt occultum membris educere ferrum,
 Menstruaq; & venas sistere prima queant;
 Vulnera consolidant, his turpis fistula cedit,
 Quam vix ulla artis vincere cura potest.*

As the Sun's Beams prolifick warmth convey
 And usher thro' the Clouds the welcome Day
 As the bright Moon out-shines the Circling
 (Stars,
 And in Nights gloomy horrors Light confers,
 Such

Such Consolation by those Baths are done,
That bear the Titles of the Sun and Moon.

The Gout that racks thy Limbs with ra-
(ging Pain,

That Drugs and Artists try to ease in vain,

That Charms cannot effect, these Waters
(can.

Ev'n more, if poison'd Weapons tear thy Skin,

And the Swords point or Splinter lurks within

These Waters can attract the cank'ring Steel,

The Wound and festering Inflammation heal.

To Female Patients they can comfort give,

And a redundant Flux of Blood relieve,

The swelling Blains, and Blotches they repel,

And loathsome Sores, where human methods
(fail.

De Balneo Bracalæ.

Faucibus antidotum bene confert Bracula crassis,

Et vox si fuerit Rauca fit apta sono ;

S;

Si patitur capitis Puppis, vel prora Dolorem,

Si dolet oppressum splene tumente jecur,

Siquae caligo Diem noctis Germana minorat,

Omnibus his vitiis Bracula præstat opem.

Quartanam perimit, necnon necat amphimerinam

Hic intermissæ Febris origo perit.

Vos igitur, quibus est odiosa planetica Febris,

Hujus si sapitis quærite Fontis aquam.

Non opus intrare semel, nam Balnea quanto

Quis magis ingreditur, tum magis ipsa juvant.

If Hoarsness, or a Cold, obstructs thy Voice,

For Remedy make *Bracula* thy Choice.

Thus strength for th' Organs of thy speech is
found,

And the discording notes more grateful found.

When you the Head-Ach, or doz'd Vapours
feel

Or with the Melancholy Spleen you swell,

Or.

Or Dimness shades the Chrystal of your Eye;
 These Medicinal Waters freely try.
 If Agues chill, or Fevers daily burn,
 Or kindly intermit, and then return,
 Or visit with the most Malignant Pow'r
 Under the dread oppressure droop no more,
 Your absent Health these Waters can restore
 But bathe not slightly, fainting heat endure
 Often attempt, thus you compleat the Cure.

De Balneo culmæ.

*Luminibus lumen reddit, vestigia claudis,
 Passio si fuerit inveterata diu;
 Rem loquimur certam, non est incognita multis,
 Culma nocet sanis, morbida membra juvat;
 Hanc igitur caveat, qui non eget arte medendi,
 Quam qui forte petit vitet in amne moram.*

Sight to the Blind the lucid Culma gives,
 The Cripple here a kind Redress receives;
 O This

This is a solemn Truth to many known
 The Lame are cur'd, the healthy here undone,
 Let then the Reader our precaution take,
 Not enter wantonly for bathing's sake ;
 Fate some vindictive Judgment may display,
 And Limbs tho' lately strenuous halt away.

De Balneo Gimborosi.

Vesicam curat quoties urina negatur,

Nulla patet melior renibus esse salus.

Si lapides, qui sive pilos patiantur, arenam,

Quolibet a morbo membra gravata juvat.

If the small Ureter with Gravel fill,
 And from the Reins corrosive sharpness feel,
 If Gout and Stone united Tortures prove,
 These Waters both the Pain and Cause re-
 (move.



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